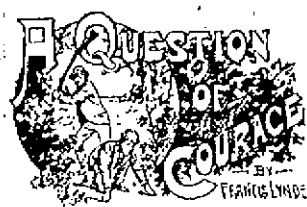


WHOLE NUMBER 8,061

Horticultural Ball

The engagement has been announced of Mrs. Etta Ramsdell Goodwin of Washington to Mr. T. T. Pitman, proprietor of the Newport Daily News.



(Copyright 1895 by J. B. Lippincott & Co.)

III.

THE HISTORY OF A FEUD.

Places, like persons, have characters to keep or to lose. From the time beyond which beside tradition fades into the less authentic record of legendary tales, McNabb's cave had shared with the scanty population the evil report of a bad neighborhood. Topographically, it was a mere gash in the side of Murphy mountain, with a few acres of arable land in the center shut in on three sides by steep wooded hills, whose summits are the cliffs of the mountain. Practically inaccessible on three sides, entrance by the fourth is scarcely less difficult. A narrow wagon road winds up the sharp ascent which measures the height of the cave above the level of Harmony valley; and besides this there are no means of ingress or egress for vehicles, and none for pedestrians save such as are afforded by two or three rocky trails up the sides of the mountain.

The isolation of McNabb's cave had much to do with its unsavory reputation. For many years the Byrnes, whose log farmhouse of "two pens and a passage" was the only human habitation in the small valley, had acted as go-between for the illicit distillers on the mountain and their customers in Harmony valley. In consequence of this, the cave had been the scene of several encounters between the revenue officers and the moonshiners; and although the Byrnes had usually maintained an outward show of neutrality, there was little doubt that they had always given the secret aid to their neighbors on the mountain. It was during the life of Col. Latimer's father that the Byrnes had first brought themselves within the pale of the law. A revenue officer had climbed the steep road leading to the cave one afternoon, and the next morning his dead body was found at the foot of the declivity with a bullet hole in the skull. Old Squire Latimer was justice of the peace at the time, and he was especially active in pushing the inquiry which finally fixed the crime upon one of the Byrnes. As the evidence was mostly circumstantial, the moonshiners got off with a life sentence; but for the squire's part in the prosecution the Byrnes declared war upon the Latimer family, instituting a series of persecutions which culminated in the burning of the major-house in the valley. The ex-Vice was a law-abiding man, and, although there was little doubt as to the identity of his enemies, he refused to retaliate in kind. With each fresh depredation he redoubled his efforts to obtain proof which could be produced in court; but his persecutors were shrewd and crafty, and he was never able to get conclusive evidence against them. After the burning of the major-house the squire built "The Laurels" on the plateau of Murphy mountain; but he did not live long to enjoy his new home. The plateau farm was reached by a road which climbs the face of the ascent from Tregarthen. Beyond the Latimer estate it skirts the brow of the mountain, following the line of the cliffs and doubling around the head of McNabb's cave. One morning when the squire was riding along this road at a point where it comes out upon the edge of an abrupt precipice commanding a view of the cave, a rifle-shot rang out, and the frightened horses galloped riderless back to "The Laurels." When the searchers found him a short time afterwards the squire was quite dead; and before noon John Byrnes was in jail at Tregarthen, charged with the commission of the crime. At this distance of time there appears to be at least a reasonable doubt of his guilt. He was seen in the village, and in fact was arrested there, within two hours of the time when the murder was committed; and while the distance from the head of the cave to Tregarthen by the road leading past "The Laurels" is only three miles, it is six by the way he must have gone to avoid meeting the searching party. This, and other facts, might have been brought out in a trial, but the Byrnes were unpopular and their feud with the Latimers was well known. The Jews of the squire's death spread rapidly through the valley during the day, and at night an armed mob broke into the jail and secured the hapless prisoner, who was hurried to the scene of the murder and hanged to the nearest convenient tree.

With the death of John Byrnes the feud smoldered for several years. His only brother, Jed, who was absent at the time of the lynching, moved to Texas a short time afterwards, and there were left only the widow and her four children on the small farm in the cave. It is to be supposed that the woman, who was a Byrnes by blood as well as by marriage, did not fail to teach her children the catechism of vengeance; but, however this may be, hostilities were renewed as soon as the boys were old enough to follow in the footsteps of their elders. Col. Latimer, the squire's son and heir, inherited little of the peace-loving temper of his father. The first time he found his fences thrown down and the cattle in his fields, he armed himself with a heavy riding whip and went about nursing his wrath till his opportunity should arrive. Meeting Jed Byrnes in the street of Tregarthen, the indignant colonel proceeded to mete out to the younger man such a measure of chastisement as he thought the case demanded, paying for his satisfaction a few days later with a broken arm, shattered by the bullet of an unbidden enemy. This incident was conducive to another interval of peace, for two reasons—it taught the colonel that unless he were willing to adopt the unscrupulous tactics of his antagonists he was likely to lose his life in an unequal contest; and the Byrnes were restrained from further immediate aggressions by a fear of some such consequences as had overtaken their father. Col. Latimer was quite as popular in

any way as had been the squire; and there had been ominous threats of another outbreak of public indignation after the breaking of the colonel's arm—threats which were loud enough to cause the elder Byrnes to disappear for a time, rumour said in Texas.

The fire of enmity, however, was never suffered to die. There were fitful bursts of flame from time to time, and fresh fuel was added when the sleepy village of Tregarthen awoke one morning to find itself the headquarters of the Tregarthen Coal & Iron company. All of the coal and iron land on the mountain belonged originally to the Latimer estate, but the Byrnes had disputed with the colonel the ownership of one of the coal veins, which cropped out near the boundary of McNabb's cave. They were defeated in the litigation that followed, and the old feud lost none of its rancor by the decision of the courts. When its right to the McNabb vein had been established, the company had endeavored to open it, but the overhanging stratum of sandstone proved to be irregularly intractable, and the further development of the vein was postponed until such time as the depth of the other workings would make it less costly to timber the McNabb tunnel. Opinions varied as to the cause of the difficulty in the McNabb. Expert mining engineers had declared that the sandstone forming the roof of the tunnel was as tenacious as that overlying the other veins, and that there was no apparent reason why it should require timbering; but the indubitable fact remained, while the work of development was in progress, the miners frequently found the labor of a week undone in a single night by a caving of the roof which filled the tunnel with broken rock. Ludlow had his own theory about these mysterious accidents, but he kept it to himself. It was suggested by the smell of black powder which he detected one morning when he was examining the debris that had fallen during the previous night. It struck him as being curious, because he knew that the miners were using dynamite; and it led to a series of casual inquiries among the dwellers in Harmony Valley nearest to the entrance to McNabb's Cave. The replies were not entirely convincing, because the nocturnal noises heard by the valley folk might have been nothing more than the concussion of the falling rock; but Ludlow heard enough to make him believe that when it became necessary to take coal from the McNabb vein a night-guard at the tunnel would possibly avert disaster more efficiently than the most elaborate system of timbering.

It was during the progress of the law-suit that Jed Byrnes returned to the farm in McNabb's Cave; and the rumor which had pointed to Texas as the objective of his migration was confirmed by his own story of his wanderings. Not content, however, with this tribute to his voracity, gossiping busy himself with his affairs, and there were vague hints of a lawless sojourn in the Lone Star state, coupled with a still more indefinite intimation that his career in the west had terminated in open crime.

One other element of discord had been added by the passing years to the Latimer side of the feud, in the person of the colonel's son Henry. The boy's mother, to whose gentle influence the cessation of feudal strife during her short life at "The Laurels," died while Hester and Henry were children; and the boy had early learned the lesson of vindictiveness from the lips of overjoyed servants. Uniting with a hasty and imperious temper a contempt of restraint curious in a descendant of the conservative old Virginian, his rashness became a constant menace to the precarious truce existing between the two families; and as Henry grew to manhood, the colonel was often reluctantly compelled to take the side of peace for the sake of setting an example before his son.

In the case of the daughter, education in a boarding-school, where she had spent the greater portion of her girlhood, and, later, association with the Ludlows, had done much to modify her childish ideas of feudal vengeance; but she was still enough of a partisan to be very warm in her defense of the Latimer rights, and in common with her brother, she could never believe that anything but vindictive malice actuated the doings of the family in McNabb's Cave.

"Don't you think you are a little inclined to judge them harshly, my dear?" Mrs. Ludlow had once ventured to ask, when Hester had been expressing her contempt for the Byrnes and everything connected with them.

"No, ma'am, I'm not. If you knew them as well as we do, you wouldn't ask such a question."

"I don't know them at all, but from what you tell me I gather that they are poor and ignorant, and that they have had much the worst of the fight all along. Can't you be a generous enemy?"

"They never give one a chance to be generous. You've no idea how mean they are. I've heard old Aunt Betty tell how mamma tried to make peace when old Mrs. Byrnes was sick. Mamma sent a basket of jellies and dainties down to the cave, and the next morning the basket and everything in it was found on our doorstep, smashed into bits."

"That was certainly vindictive—and childish. Still I think you might forgive even that."

"It isn't a question of forgiveness. You don't understand, because you've never been brought in contact with such people. And as to their having had the worst of it, there is a question about that. They made poor Grandfather Latimer's life miserable, and I shall always believe that John Byrnes killed him at last. Besides that, they've always been annoying and worrying us in ways that forbid retaliation because we couldn't demean ourselves to pay them back in their own coin. No, I don't think they're to be forgiven."

the consequences; and as for Henry, it'll be a miracle if he doesn't get himself killed in the row. He has the courage of a veteran, joined to the rashness of a headstrong boy; and he's as good a hater as any of the Byrnes."

"It's a great pity," rejoined peaceable Mrs. Ludlow. "It gives one an uncomfortable feeling of living over a volcano that may burst out at any moment. Isn't there any way to put a stop to it?"

"Only one that I can think of, and that's been tried. It occurred to me some time ago that the family in the cave might be peaceably deported if the Byrnes farm could be purchased, and I suggested it to some of our people in New York, with the caution that the colonel mustn't be told of it until the purchase was a fact accomplished. They put the matter in the hands of our attorneys and told them not to haggle about the price. I don't know how the negotiations were conducted, but I imagine the Byrnes found out that the company was in the deal and they refused point-blank to sell at any price. That settled it, and it means that they propose to stay and fight it out. There'll be a fight, too, when we try to open the McNabb vein; and I hope we can keep the Latimers out of it."

"But you mustn't get into it yourself, Tom," interposed Mrs. Ludlow. Ludlow smiled grimly. "You think I wouldn't cut much of a figure as a fire eater, don't you? Well, now, you just wait and see. When the time comes I'll not go out of my way to pick a quarrel or to avoid one; but if those fellows interfere with the work they'll have to stand from under. And they'll find that they haven't a whole-souled, irresistible, generous southerner to deal with, either."

It was during the summer of Ringbrand's visit to Tregarthen that the question of resuming work in the abandoned tunnel came up again. Jed Byrnes heard the news in the store in the village, and he told his brother Jed when they were driving back to the cave in the evening.

"Does you-all aim to 'low hit?" asked the younger Byrnes.

"Not much—they all done beat us out of the coal mine, but it ain't gwine do them no good."

"What d'ye 'low for to do, Jed?"

"Nex' you mind; you-all jest wait an' see. Ye can be plum shore o' one thing, though; they all ain't nex' gwine take no coal out o' that vein."

"Don't ye reckon o' Latimer's put 'em up to do hit?"

"I dunno, I don't keer; but I jest tell ye that thar crowd upon the mounting's gwine to let on like they heard something drap; we all 've kep' quiet for a pretty tofable spell, now, an' I reckon Latimer 'lows we done forgot."

"I reckon Jule wouldn't let nobody forget; she does hate the Latimers right; but then she'd ought to—she was big enough to r'lect when daddy was killed." Jed Byrnes was the youngest of the three brothers, and he had never quite shared the bitter animosity of the others.

"I can r'lect on my own account. I reckon," rejoined Jed, sullenly, a dull flush reddening his sallow cheeks. "I ain't likely to forget the day when Latimer put the bowldie on to me, an' I 'low he remembers 'bout the broken arm, too. I nex' could tell what made my han' shake that thar time. I didn't aim to break his arm."

"I s'pect hit's sort o' lucky ye didn't aim no better," replied Jed. "Thar was a heap o' talk about gettin' ye for what ye did do."

The talk was interrupted by their arrival at the farmhouse in the cave, but it was resumed again at the supper table when Jule and Jed were told of the threatened resumption of work in the McNabb tunnel.

"That's some more o' Latimer's doin's, ye can jest chalk that up on the do!" exclaimed the woman, vindictively. "Thar'll nex' be no peace for we all 's long as that 'sary one o' em'll live!"

"Thar's like to be one more o' 'em 'fore they's any less, I reckon," said Jed, making a harpoon of his fork and spearing another corn pone from the dish on the other side of the table.

"How d'ye make that out?" inquired Jed.

"I done saw a young feller a-ridin' round with the colonel this mornin', an' when I asked Jim Dobles 'bout him he said he was mighty thick with the Latimers—'lowed maybe he's a-shinin' up to the gal."

"I didn't see him," said Jed. "What for kind o' lookin' feller was he?"

"Sort o' biggity-lookin', like he mought 've jest got out of a bar-box; has a middlin' heavy mustache, an' wears his beard whittled down to a pint. That's about all I notice, 'ceptin' that he looks at ye mighty bard, sort o' like a catfish. Seem like I done met up with him somewhars afore, but I cain't r'lect when 'r whar."

"City feller, I reckon," said Jed, with contempt in his tone.

"Oh, sure; don't believe he ever did a lick o' work in his life; don't look as if he ever did, nohow."

"I don't see what a gal like Hester Latimer 'lows to find in a feller o' that sort," said Jed, passing his cup for more coffee.

"What do you-all know 'bout Hester Latimer's likes an' dislikes?" demanded his sister, pausing with the cup and coffee-pot suspended.

"A good deal less 'n nothin', I s'pose; but I've got eyes, an' I reckon I can use 'em same's anybody."

"Well, don't ye go an' forget that they ain't no sheep's eyes," retorted Jule, angrily. "You ain't got no call to be throwin' 'em round at anybody that's kin to the Latimer tribe."

"That don't make no difference, nohow," argued Jed. "If he's got any fight in him, he'll stand up for his friends, an' if we can run him out 'fore he's jest that much ahead. You're plum shore he ain't a revenuer?"

"Oh, I reckon not; from what I could pick up down at the settlement, I 'lowed he's some feller that Tom Ludlow 'd knowed back in the north; he's a 'soplin' at Ludlow's now. Talkin' 'bout revenuers, though, hit moughtn't be s'ch a bad idea to let on like the boys done took him for one; hit 'd sort o' make the scare come more natchel like."

The brothers smoked in silence for a few moments, and then began to discuss a plan suggested by the younger. While they talked the stars came out one by one and the shadows deepened in the cave until they lay black and brooding over the thickets on the sides of the mountain. With the drawing of the curtain of darkness the noises of the night began—the drone of the fly passing with the fading light into the chirping of the cricket and the shrill song of the tree-toads. Threaded the irregular voices of nature with the measured pulse of human effort, the rhythmic beat of the blowing engine at the Tregarthen furnace vibrated upon the still air; and at intervals a dull red glare appearing above the shoulder of the mountain announced the feeding time of the fiery monster of the valley.

The brothers talked on in low tones, pausing only once, when a shadow passed the door-yard and glided toward the forest.

"Who's that?" queried Jed, peering intently into the darkness.

"Hit's only Jed, I reckon," was the reply.

"Whar's he goin' at this time o' night?"

"I dunno; goin' to soak his knid in the creek, maybe. I more 'n half believe, sometimes, that he's gettin' foolish 'bout the Latimer gal; he nex' did have much sense, nohow. But, as I was a-sayin'—"

The talk dropped back into the channel from which Jed's appearance had diverted it.

The two men sat on a log behind the barn, facing the cliff at the head of the cave. Had they been gifted with the visual powers of the owl which hooted dismally from the top of a blasted oak standing in the adjacent corn-field, they might have discerned, half an hour later, a black speck zigzagging up the face of the apparently inaccessible cliff. It was Jed, and when he reached the summit just under the shadow of the tree that years before had borne such ghastly fruit, he turned his face southward and walked rapidly toward "The Laurels."

"You mean before I came to Tregarthen, Miss Hester?"

"Yes, it might have been ages ago." Ringbrand smiled under cover of the darkness. "Perhaps it was. Do you believe in transmigration?"

"I think not," she answered doubtfully. "I believe in the creed."

"May I ask what creed?"

"I'd think you'd be ashamed to, when there is only one—or, at most, two."

"Of course not; they're in the prayer book; I supposed everyone knew that."

"Givin' back to your impression again, do you know that I have an exactly similar one?—I am almost positive that you are right. Can't you help me solve the mystery?"

"What's that you-all are talking about?" inquired the colonel, knocking the ashes from his long-stemmed pipe and crushing a dry tobacco leaf in the palm of his hand for a fresh charge.

"Miss Hester was just saying she thought we'd seen each other somewhere before I came to Tregarthen, and I'm almost sure she's right. We were trying to locate the time and place."

"Oh, I reckon it's just imagination," replied the colonel, packing the tobacco dust into the bowl of his pipe. "That is, without you've been visitin' the young ladies' schools in Virginia."

"No, I haven't been doing that," said Ringbrand, laughing, "though it would doubtless be a delightful experience."

"That would depend entirely upon your errand," interrupted Hester. "I think most of the visitors used to leave Miss Pelton's with tingling ears; they should have, if there's any truth in the old saying."

As Ringbrand was about to reply, he saw a shadow moving in the bushes a few yards distant. "What's that down there by the laurels?" he asked, rising to get a better view.

At the question Harry Latimer sprang from his chair and ran into the house, appearing a moment later with his rifle. As he came out, the shadow darted from the bushes and glided among the trees on the lawn. Henry saw it, and would have fired if his father had not wrested the gun from his hands. "Seems like you get less sense every day, Henry," gasped the colonel breathlessly. "How do you know who you were going to shoot at?"

"I know well enough, and so do you," replied the young man, nonchalantly, going back to his chair and relighting his cigar. "They all will get you some day, if you don't get them first."

IV.

A VANISHING POINT OF VIEW.

When Ringbrand left the hospital's mansion on the mountain and began his two-mile walk to Tregarthen, he was distracted by more different kinds of perplexity than usually fall to the lot of a man of his temperament. The friendly footing upon which he was established at "The Laurels" gave him opportunities for constant association with Hester which had swept away all his earlier doubts as to the depth and reality of his attachment for the girl; but, assuming that he could win her—and he was by no means sure that it was so written in the book of possibilities—she was different enough from his ideal to demand a very disconcerting readjustment of the lines upon which he had formed his somewhat indefinite plans for a domestic future. Like most other

(CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.)

Charles M. Cole,
Pharmacist,
302 THAMES STREET.
Two Doors North of Post Office,
NEWPORT, R. I.

JAMES T. WRIGHT, Ph. G.,
REGISTERED PHARMACIST.

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,
Manufacturer of Wright's Ointment, a Dentist of the highest merit.
Wright's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil,
Wright's Blackberry Cordial,
Wright's Sarsaparilla, etc.,
Wright's Colicfoot Cough Lozenges.

Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

GET YOUR
ICE CREAM

Koschny's,
230 & 232 THAMES STREET.

Branch Store, 16 Broadway.

Cake, Ice Cream
CONFECTIONERY.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

ALEX. N. BARKER,
LUMBER AND HARDWARE,

Brick, Lime, Cement, &c.,
205 Thames St.

LOPEZ WHARF,
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

"The Diamond C" HAMS,
SHOULDERS and BACON

RECURED FROM R. I. PORK AND CORN COB SMOKE, AND ARE THE BEST.

For Sale at
Coggeshall's Market,

2 & 4 Washington Square and 13 Thames Street.

Stoves!

Stoves!!

BEST VARIETY.

NO RISE IN PRICE.

WARRANTED SATISFACTORY.

W. K. COVELL,
163 Thames Street.

ARCTIC ICE CO.

WHOLESALE AND Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city.

Office, Commercial Wharf.

JOHN H. GREENE, Supt.

YOU CAN PATENT

anything you invent or improve; also get PATENT TRADE-MARK, COPYRIGHT or DESIGN PROTECTION. Send model, sketch, or photo. for free examination and advice.

BOOK ON PATENTS FREE. No Att'y's fee before patent. Write to
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Patent Lawyers, WASHINGTON, D. C.

SHORT TOURS.

\$13 will take you from NEW YORK to OLD POINT COMFORT or NORFOLK, VA., and return, including all meals and accommodations. An enjoyable and restful trip under most favorable conditions of safety and comfort.

\$14 will take you from NEW YORK to RICHMOND, VA., and return, including meals and accommodations. An enjoyable and restful trip under most favorable conditions of safety and comfort.

en route. Or, it will take you from NEW YORK to WASHINGTON, by the water route, and back the same way, or allow you to return by rail, including meals and accommodations. Stop-over at Old Point permitted.

Other delightful trips of two to five days' duration, with or without hotel coupons, from \$13 to \$34.

Favorite Route from the North and East to the Resorts of Virginia and North Carolina.

For full information apply to
OLD DOMINION STEAMSHIP CO.,
Pier 26, N. R., New York, N. Y.
H. B. WALKER, Traffic Mgr.,
J. J. BROWN, Gen. Pass. Agt.

JAMES P. TAYLOR,
189

Street,

Clothing

GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

AGENTS FOR
Rogers, Peet & Co.'s

CLOTHING.

Pianos to Rent

FOR THE SEASON.

A Large Stock to Select from at
Fine Stationery,

Fine Linen Paper

Cream Wove & Laid,
AT 30c. PER POUND.

Agency for the Mason & Hamlin Organs.
JOHN ROGERS,
210 Thames Street.

WILLIAMSON'S

Fish Market,

298 Thames Street.

The Metropolitan

Stock Exchange

(Incorporated under Massachusetts law in 1890.) \$100,000.00 full paid.
Stocks, Bonds,
Grain and Cotton,

Daily list of quotations can be had upon application.
Send for our "WEEKLY RECORD OF PRICES" on NEW YORK, BOSTON and CHICAGO markets.
NEWPORT BRANCH:
Room 11, Commercial Building,
299 Thames Street.
TELEPHONE 77.
E. F. SULLIVAN, Mgr.

Last Call!

RECOLLECTIONS

OLDEN TIMES

by the late
THOMAS R. HAZARD (Shipyard Tom.)
containing a history of the
ROBINSON, HAZARD & SWEET
FAMILIES.

This rare work is now out of print and has over twenty-five copies remain in the publisher's hands. It will not be re-printed. If you wish a copy of the best work of Rhode Island's most interesting writer, you will do well to send your order at once.

Price, three dollars. Sent post paid to any address on receipt of the price.
Address
MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.,
Newport, R. I.

Sewing as a business is an exacting and exhausting occupation. Long hours, fine work, poor light, unhealthy atmosphere—these are only some of the things which fret the nerves and hurt the general health. Often there is a diseased condition of the womanly organism which causes headache or dizziness, and the working of the sewing machine under such conditions is akin to torture.

Thousands of women who work have written grateful letters to Dr. R. V. Pierce, whose "Favorite Prescription" has cured their womanly ills and established their general health. "Favorite Prescription" establishes regularity, dries unhealthy and offensive drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free, and so avoid the indecent questioning, offensive examinations and obnoxious local treatments deemed necessary by some physicians. All correspondence private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Special Bargains!

For the next 20 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic markets, at 15 per cent less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

196 Thames Street,
NEWPORT, R. I.

Artistic Beauty

and Permanence

are the desirable qualities combined in our

"Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them. Particular attention paid to children's portraits.

F. H. CHILD,

212 THAMES STREET.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MAN'Y

REAR OF POST OFFICE.

37 CUSTOM HOUSE STREET, PROVIDENCE.

Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand or made to order. Blank Books, Blank Binding, Paper Binding, Edge Binding, Gift Binding, Machine Binding and Paper Binding. H. M. COLEMAN & CO., 111 South Main Street, Providence, R. I.

WATER.

ALL PERSONS desiring to have water introduced into their residence or place of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.
WM. S. STODOL, Treasurer.

GOLDBECK'S

Diastatic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrose and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or indigestion), Nervous Exhaustion, Anemia, Anorexia, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, adding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates in the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by
H. W. SHERMAN,
154 N. 13th Street, New York, N. Y.

use
Anglin's
ICORICE TABLETS
made with pure SPANISH ICORICE
Unsurpassed for cure of COLIC, COLDS,
5 and 10¢ PACKAGES

OUR GLYCERINE TABLETS
For all Throat Affections.
Sold by Druggists everywhere or sent
by mail on receipt of price.
Anglin's 553 Broadway, New York.

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect and Builder.

Plans and Estimates furnished on Application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

Shop 61 Mill St. Office 70 N. Main St.
P. O. Box 181. Residence 100 Church St.

311

Chaff.

"I wish you would decide a bet for us," one of the two callers said, producing an engraved portrait. "I've bet \$5 with my friend here that this is a picture of Savonarola. He says it's Dante."

"You are both wrong," replied the publisher, who had been selected as judge in the case. "It's George Eliot."

Wildon. "Last time I saw you, old fellow, you had a big wart on your right knuckle that you had just tried a charm on. How did it work?"

Woolley. "It left there and went over on one of my left knuckles. It didn't go out of business—it merely changed hands."

"You know you only have to say the word," remarked one of the other betters, "and we will make you our King."

"But I don't want to be King," answered the grizzled, catching sight at this moment of Colonel Roosevelt in the distance. "I am about to run for Vice-President!"

As for the subsequent doings of the bet, behold, are they not written in the chronicles of the correspondence?

"Give me," said the man at the telephone, "South 4200."

"Four two double ought South?" queried the sweet-voiced girl at the central office.

"No," he responded, savagely. "Four two double ought, young woman, if you insist on concealing me!"

Hene. "Has that young man who comes to see you now any profession?"

Maud. "I heard papa say the other day that he was a lobbyist. I suppose he's an architect—builds bridges and things like that."

Mrs. Seldom-Holmes. "My husband, poor man, was so sick this morning that I was awfully uneasy about him."

Mrs. Golefquent. "What was the matter with him?"

Mrs. Seldom-Holmes. "I thought at first it was grip, but he told me it was nothing but a slight attack of katzen-jammung. He says that's French for jaundice, and he'll be all right in a day or two."

Inexperienced Parent. "I do think a little girl baby is the dearest thing in the world!"

Experienced Parent. "You'll find she comes a good deal dearer when she's about 20."

"Tiknorra, dear," said the elderly relative, "I fear you are studying too hard."

"I have heard you say, Uncle Edward," replied the little Boston girl, "that the education of a child should begin with its grandmother. I expect to be a grandmother some day."—Chicago Tribune.

Wearing Eyeglasses.

A young man who had purchased a pair of eyeglasses at a local optician's the other day was complaining to the clerk that he couldn't keep them on.

"They are really getting to be a first class nuisance. Don't you think it would help things if you tightened up the spring a little?"

"No," wouldn't advise you to alter the spring," replied the clerk. "It's so tight now that it is tearing your nose. If you'll only be patient for a few days, I think you'll learn to wear these glasses all right. Come in at the end of the week, if you are still having trouble with them, I'll fit you out a pair of spectacles."

"What do you mean by 'learning to wear' those eyeglasses?" asked a man who happened to be standing within earshot after the customer had walked out. "Is it a trick that has to be required by practice?"

"Certainly it is," replied the clerk. "Wearing eyeglasses is something that has to be learned, just like riding a bicycle—in fact, the comparison is pretty good, because both are simply feats of balancing. The shape of the nose has very little to do with it," continued the clerk, "and isn't worth taking into consideration in selecting a pair of eyeglasses. But if a man has a nose like the prow of an armored cruiser he couldn't make eyeglasses stay there at all. Until he acquired the knack of keeping them in place by balance they would be falling off every time he made a sudden movement, no matter how tightly he screwed up the spring. Once a trick is mastered, however, there is no further trouble. People who wear eyeglasses habitually and who may be regarded as experts keep the spring very loose. The glasses rest on the bridge of the nose as lightly as a feather, but they never come off. I once saw a nearsighted man fall down two flights of stairs and get up with his glasses still firmly in place. How is it done? Dear me, I don't know! How do people learn to walk the tight rope?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Candid Opinion.

An old servant was asked by an artist what she thought of her master's portrait, which he was painting.

She looked at it critically. "Ye might have made him a trifle better looking, may be, but if ye had ye'd ha' spoilt it,"—Pick Me Up.

The Corned Philosopher.

"A man," said the Corned Philosopher, "usually reaches at middle age that he is a good deal of a fool, though sometimes he needs the assistance of some young person to aid him in finding it out."—Indianapolis Press.

Towne—Newgold used to be very anxious to impress people with the idea that he was immensely wealthy.

Brown—Yes, but he doesn't any more.

Towne—Ah! Got more sense now, eh? Brown—No, more dollars. He really is immensely wealthy now.—Philadelphia Press.

Lawyer—What is your business? Bankrupt—Well, I suppose I might be called a bill collector.

Lawyer—A bill collector? Bankrupt—Yes. At least, I have a large collection of unpaid bills.

"He insulted me!" exclaimed the Parisian, "and he refused to apologize."

"Did you fight?"

"Yes, and I wounded him so badly by accident that now I have to apologize to him."—Washington Star.

Mamma, you knew that penny you gave Dickie to help buy a new battleship?

Yes, Bobby. What of it?

Go in to school, he said war was wicked, and he spent it for candy.

Traveler (to native in Jersey)—Say stranger, are mosquitoes very thick about here?

Native—No; they're long and slim.

A Question of Courage.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.)

men, he had painted for his life a possible matrimonial background, but in this picture the colors harmonized artistically with the neutral tints of his own studious habits. There was to be a quiet home, with books and works of art, and an atmosphere of thoughtful refinement whose peaceful calm should be ruffled by no rude blasts of passion; a home which should be a small city of refuge from the din and turmoil of the strenuous battle for existence. The central figure in this ideal retreat had never been quite clearly defined, but she was to be intellectual and endowed with quick sympathy, and she was to embody the artist's ideal of the other half of himself which should divine with sensitive intuition the subtle thread of genius in his work. A hasty review of the results of his acquaintance with Hester Latimer brought out with alarming distinctness the fact that she possessed none of the attributes of this ideal, save that, perhaps, her charming individuality made it impossible to say that she was not intellectual. She was positive and innocently self-assertive; and she had already given him shock by a very frank and ingenious criticism of one of his stories which had appeared in a recent number of one of the magazines. She was essentially of her own day and generation; and she apparently knew little and cared less about the subtler distinctions of motives and of character which so torment and perplex the student of his kind. Without in the least suspecting it, and being, on the contrary, quite fully resolved to keep in touch with bristling activity of modern life, Hugh Ringbrand was already beginning to acquire the introspective habit of a closet-student; peace and quietness, and a well-selected library, seemed to comprehend the conditions most necessary to his well-being; and such an environment with the breezy personality of Hester Latimer for the central figure appeared almost laughably incongruous.

To do him full justice, Ringbrand tried very earnestly to reason his way out of the emotional tangle in which he found himself—the more insistently, perhaps, because he felt his powers of resistance slipping away from him in a closer acquaintance with Hester. The experience of those few weeks was entirely without precedent in his well-ordered life. He had said to himself, in certain self-congratulatory moods, that he had successfully passed through when passion usurps the place of impartial judgment; that an artist must be so far removed from the emotional side of life in his own experience as to be able to look upon it with the cool and dispassionate eye of a critical student; and up to that unhappy moment when he had seen Hester Latimer trip across the platform at Chitwanee Junction he found little difficulty in conforming to the artistic requirement. Now, however, the point of view seemed to have veered so suddenly that it left him groping in a mist of uncertainties, in which he was sure of nothing but an overwhelming desire to possess Hester; a desire which contemptuously pushed aside the arguments of reason as of no weight and quite unworthy of the smallest consideration.

And then the incident of the evening—the indistinct shadow in the bushes,

Henry's hasty and vindictive intention, the colonel's interference, and Hester sitting unmoved through it all. What was the meaning of this warlike episode? Were such things of so little moment in the daily life of the south that they could be passed over without comment? It would appear so, since his hosts had immediately ignored the incident as though it had never been. Even Hester had been able to take up the thread of inconsequent conversation again with no visible sign of perturbation or embarrassment. What was the reason for Henry's sudden and savage wrath? Could the intruder have been a common marauder of chicken-coops, or was he a sneak thief hoping to find the house unoccupied because there were no lights?

The sinister meaning in Henry's earnest reply answered these questions before they had taken shape. Could it be possible that the Latimers were involved in one of the cruel vendettas about which he had heard and read?—was that what Hester meant when she said her own family had not escaped? And following closely upon the heels of the latter question came another: If he should enter the family, would he be expected to bear a part in any such irregular warfare? No, that was not quite the way to state it; say, rather, could he reasonably hope to hold the respect and affection of his wife upon any other condition?

The night was cool, and the light air sweeping up the side of the mountain was grateful and refreshing after the heat of the day, and yet Ringbrand grew uncomfortably warm as the inevitable conclusion placed itself like a gigantic exclamation point at the end of his theories. The possession of physical courage in his own proper per-

son is not a necessary qualification for the writer of stories. It is true that he must recognize its existence, and he must be upon sufficiently intimate terms with its outward manifestations to be able to imbue his heroes with a proper degree of contempt for their personal safety; beyond this, the exigencies of the art demand nothing, and the artist himself may be the most humble votary of the goddess of common sense. Some such thoughts as these came to Ringbrand as he made his way down the mountain. The successive scenes of his uneventful life passed in review like the pictures of a retrospective panorama. Now that he thought of it, he saw the full of his lines of conduct had been drawn well upon the higher side of personal antagonism—that he had always been averse to anything approaching an arbitrament of force. With well-meaning sophistry, he had argued himself into the belief that a contempt for mere physical courage was a part of the thoughtful man's protest against brutality and the unconquering logic of appeals to physical superiority; but he remembered, with a sharp little sting of mortification, that these fine-spun theories had been swept aside like cobwebs on the few occasions when he had been brought face to face with personal danger. It was not necessary to go far for an example; a dash of slum-glowed in his face when he recalled the small fit of terror that had seized him but an hour before, when he had stood helplessly watching Henry trying to get the dodging shadow within the range of his rifle.

After that, his thoughts kept him but indifferent company for the rest of his walk, and he reached Tregarten, and his room at the Ludlows', without having arrived at any more definite conclusion than a determination to ask his friend for an explanation of the incident at "The Laurels," and to get there with as much of the Latimer history as Ludlow might be able to recite.

The latter enlightened him, cheerfully, on their way to the furnace the next morning. "That was probably one of the Bynums," he said; "though why he should risk his skin at such close quarters I can't imagine. They're a bad lot, though—equal to almost anything, I'm afraid."

"Who are the Bynums, and why—But don't make me pull it out of you by little; tell me the whole story."

"Is it possible that you've been in Tregarten all this time and haven't yet heard of the Latimer-Bynum feud?"

"It's more than possible; it's a fact."

"Well, it's a long story, but I'll condense it for you. Old Squire Latimer, the colonel's father, was instrumental in bringing one of a former generation of the Bynums to justice for the murder of a revenue officer. Since that time there's been a running fight between the two families; the squire had his house burned, and subsequently lost his life, presumably at the hands of the father of the present family of Bynums. I qualify because there seems to be a little doubt about the murder part, now, although the squire's neighbors were well enough satisfied to hang John Bynum by the summary process of lynch law. Of course the row couldn't be expected to end with a single lynching, and when the boys grew up they began on the colonel. I believe he horse-whipped one of them and got a broken arm for his pains; that was a good while ago, but the feud has lost none of its bitterness with age. It's been stirred up in my time by a lawsuit over the McNabb coal vein, which is situated on a part of the colonel's estate, but was claimed by the family in the cave. Of course the colonel—or rather the company, in this instance—won the lawsuit, and that didn't help matters any. We tried to open the coal vein afterwards, but it's my private opinion that the Bynum boys destroyed the working as fast as we developed it."

"What a frightful story of lawlessness!"

"It is rather savage, when you come to think of it, isn't it? And we haven't seen the end of it yet by several lives, I'm afraid."

"But won't the law protect the colonel in the defense of his rights?"

"It—or public indignation—would avenge his death very promptly, but in regard to the other, you'll remember that you must first catch your hare; these fellows don't go around with a brass band announcing their intentions."

"Still, I should think it would be easy enough to get evidence against them."

"Do you?—then suppose you try it. That's a bright idea, Hugh; you are interested in the family fortunes, and you haven't anything else on your mind. Just turn in and get evidence enough to hang these three Bynum boys, and I'll guarantee the colonel will give you Hester out of hand."

"I—God forbid!" replied Ringbrand, turning pale. "My gifts don't lie in that direction."

Ludlow glanced at his friend with a look of mingled curiosity and concern. "I was wondering if you'd changed any. Hugh; you used to be a peaceable sort of fellow in college. I can't imagine you in the role of a fire eater."

"Go on and say the rest of it," said Ringbrand, bitterly; "you can't imagine me as an adopted member of a fire-eating family. Well, I don't blame you; I can't do it myself."

"I shouldn't have put it in any such uncharitable form," responded Ludlow, reflectively, "but, since you've mentioned it, I'll say what's been in my mind ever since you told me what brought you to Tregarten. Hester Latimer's husband will have to do one of two things—help fight the family battles or refuse to have anything to do with them. The first may cost him his life, and the last will be very sure to cost him his happiness. I'm no hand to meddle, as you know, Hugh, but it's well enough to consider these things before it's too late."

"That's the pity of it, Tom," replied Ringbrand, quietly. "I'm afraid it's too late now. I realized two things pretty clearly last night—one was that, without Hester, wouldn't be worth living, and the other was that I'd rather die than have her find me out for what I am."

"That's putting it rather harshly; you haven't any good reason for thinking that you are."

"A coward—say it, Tom. I ought to be able to bear the truth, and that is the truth. I know it; I've known it all along, only I've been trying to make

myself believe it wasn't so. That's what was at the bottom of all those little things you remember in the university days; you don't know how I despise myself when I think of it all!"

"No, I don't remember anything but what I said a moment ago—that you were always a peaceable sort of fellow."

"That isn't it; it's one thing to be peaceable from principle, and quite another to be restrained by a wholesome fear of consequences. It's always been the latter with me. I can look back over my life and see how I've been continually dodging. When I was a little fellow, the fear of a whipping was the strongest incentive to good behavior, and the same argument has held good ever since. You know that, Tom; if you'd only admit it."

"No, I don't know anything of the kind," protested Ludlow.

"Well, it's true. You remember that affair with Turnbull in the last year—when he went out of his way to insult me. You took occasion to praise my self-control, but I want to tell you now that it was the worst sham; I was afraid to resent it, and that's the truth."

"Nonsense!" retorted Ludlow; "you did just right not to demean yourself by fighting with a cub of an undergraduate."

"I'm not arguing about that—it's the motive; it was cowardice, pure and simple; there's no other name for it. What are you laughing at?"

"It's amusing to hear you vilify yourself. But seriously, Hugh, this is a crisis that's got to be met. I take your word for it that you're properly in love with Hester Latimer; if she does you the honor to return your affection—which, I take it, is not yet a foregone conclusion—why, you're a lucky fellow, and you should be thankful enough to fight her battles, and those of her father and brother if need be. It may not require such a phenomenal degree of physical courage, but it'll ask for some of the moral variety; and there's always a wide possibility that it'll demand both in heroic proportions. If I were in your place I should fight the battle beforehand; then, if you find you're not going to be up to it, the honorable thing is to pull out while the girl is yet fancy free. That's pretty straight talk, but you know me of old, and you have invited frankness."

They were meeting the furnace yard, and Ringbrand did not reply until they reached the gate; then he grasped Ludlow's hand and pressed it warmly. "You're a good friend, Tom. I'll think it over and try to do as you advise. Only if I can't bring myself up to the mark, you mustn't be surprised if I should drop out unexpectedly. I don't believe I could face you or Mrs. Ludlow after that."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Six Frightened Lions.

An incident at the Porte St. Martin theater in Paris has become part of the annals of the show business. The chief feature of the exhibition was a "turn" consisting of the casting of a young woman secretly bound into a cage of lions headed as being the fiercest and most bloodthirsty of man eaters.

The woman who had the part of the victim was taken ill, and a substitute was found to the wife of one of the trainers, herself a trainer of some experience, but without any acquaintance with these particular six lions. As she was somewhat nervous she carried a small club ready for use should occasion arise.

Amid the breathless silence of the spectators the ringmaster explained the ferocious nature of the lions and the terrible risk of the woman, and she was thrust in at the cage door. In the excitement of the occasion the door was not securely shut after her.

No sooner was she fairly inside than the six monarchs of the jungle, seeing that a strange person had been forced upon them, raised a chorus of shuddering terror, bolted for the cage door, claved it open and with dragging tails and cowering flanks fled out through a rear entrance and found refuge in a cellar, whence they were dislodged only after great difficulty.

It was a week before the "ferocious man eater" were sufficiently recovered from their terrors to reappear in public.—McClure's Magazine.

The Antithetical Chinaman.

To attempt to get a Chinaman to assign a reason for anything is futile. One day while riding a donkey through the country west of Peking I noticed that the women of the country villages, mostly farmers' wives and daughters, did not that their feet. I said to the donkey driver who was running along beside me, "The country women do not bind their feet, do they?"

"No."

"Why?"

"They do not bind their feet."

"Why is it that the Chinese women bind their feet?"

"They bind their feet."

"But why do they do it?"

"That is their custom."

"But why is it their custom?"

"There is no why to reason what- ever."

"Ask a child. Why did your brother not come to school today?"

"My brother did not come to school today."

"Or inquire of a man. Why is it that the Chinese build a pagoda 13 stories high?"

"That is the way to build a pagoda."—Isaac Taylor Headland of University of Peking in Washington Star.

Cards.

Harry—Uncle George, at the end of this marriage notice of Cousin Tom's it says, "No cards." What does that mean?

Uncle George—It doesn't mean anything, Harry. That is to say, it is only a blind. It is a promise that Tom will give up cards, but, bless you, he won't be a month married before he'll be back to the poker table again.—Exchange.

son is not a necessary qualification for the writer of stories. It is true that he must recognize its existence, and he must be upon sufficiently intimate terms with its outward manifestations to be able to imbue his heroes with a proper degree of contempt for their personal safety; beyond this, the exigencies of the art demand nothing, and the artist himself may be the most humble votary of the goddess of common sense. Some such thoughts as these came to Ringbrand as he made his way down the mountain. The successive scenes of his uneventful life passed in review like the pictures of a retrospective panorama. Now that he thought of it, he saw the full of his lines of conduct had been drawn well upon the higher side of personal antagonism—that he had always been averse to anything approaching an arbitrament of force. With well-meaning sophistry, he had argued himself into the belief that a contempt for mere physical courage was a part of the thoughtful man's protest against brutality and the unconquering logic of appeals to physical superiority; but he remembered, with a sharp little sting of mortification, that these fine-spun theories had been swept aside like cobwebs on the few occasions when he had been brought face to face with personal danger. It was not necessary to go far for an example; a dash of slum-glowed in his face when he recalled the small fit of terror that had seized him but an hour before, when he had stood helplessly watching Henry trying to get the dodging shadow within the range of his rifle.

After that, his thoughts kept him but indifferent company for the rest of his walk, and he reached Tregarten, and his room at the Ludlows', without having arrived at any more definite conclusion than a determination to ask his friend for an explanation of the incident at "The Laurels," and to get there with as much of the Latimer history as Ludlow might be able to recite.

The latter enlightened him, cheerfully, on their way to the furnace the next morning. "That was probably one of the Bynums," he said; "though why he should risk his skin at such close quarters I can't imagine. They're a bad lot, though—equal to almost anything, I'm afraid."

"Who are the Bynums, and why—But don't make me pull it out of you by little; tell me the whole story."

"Is it possible that you've been in Tregarten all this time and haven't yet heard of the Latimer-Bynum feud?"

"It's more than possible; it's a fact."

"Well, it's a long story, but I'll condense it for you. Old Squire Latimer, the colonel's father, was instrumental in bringing one of a former generation of the Bynums to justice for the murder of a revenue officer. Since that time there's been a running fight between the two families; the squire had his house burned, and subsequently lost his life, presumably at the hands of the father of the present family of Bynums. I qualify because there seems to be a little doubt about the murder part, now, although the squire's neighbors were well enough satisfied to hang John Bynum by the summary process of lynch law. Of course the row couldn't be expected to end with a single lynching, and when the boys grew up they began on the colonel. I believe he horse-whipped one of them and got a broken arm for his pains; that was a good while ago, but the feud has lost none of its bitterness with age. It's been stirred up in my time by a lawsuit over the McNabb coal vein, which is situated on a part of the colonel's estate, but was claimed by the family in the cave. Of course the colonel—or rather the company, in this instance—won the lawsuit, and that didn't help matters any. We tried to open the coal vein afterwards, but it's my private opinion that the Bynum boys destroyed the working as fast as we developed it."

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, February 16, 1901.

If the Cubans think they can get along without Uncle Sam's help they are mightily mistaken.

The Danish Landsting has voted to sell the Danish West Indies to the United States, almost unanimously. Evidently they want to get rid of their islands. Whether the United States will be as anxious to buy them is another question.

The long continued "spell" of freezing weather beats the record for many years. There have been eighteen days of continuous cold. In 1888 there were sixteen days of steady cold. Since then there has been nothing to compare with this. The ground is frozen to a greater depth than for many years before.

Delegate Wilcox from the Hawaiian Islands now claims to be a dyed in the wool American. He ought to be half American any way for his father was a native Rhode Islander. Yet as he has been all along the staunchest supporter of the discarded dynasty this is something of a conversion. We take it that it does not make much difference to Wilcox which party he belongs to so long as he is on top.

The formal announcement was made in the U. S. House of Representatives on Tuesday, by Senator Frye, the President of the Senate, of the election of William McKinley as President of the United States for another four years, and for Theodore Roosevelt, as Vice President, each receiving 292 electoral votes to 155 for the Democratic candidates. Of the popular vote cast November 8, McKinley and Roosevelt received 7,214,027; Bryan and Stevenson received 6,312,511, giving McKinley a majority of 871,518 over his democratic competitor.

The South expects to have a man in President McKinley's next cabinet in the person of Gov. H. Clay Evans, of Tennessee. It is understood that Postmaster General Smith does not care to remain longer than the close of this term, and that Mr. Evans will be appointed to take his place. This certainly will be a good appointment, and if there is to be a change we shall be pleased to see Mr. Evans fill the place. He served a short time as first Assistant Postmaster General with marked ability, and his experience in that position will be an aid to him in the higher position.

The population of Rhode Island in 1900 is 425,556 as compared with a population in 1890 of 345,506, representing an increase since 1890 of 23.15, or 21.0 per cent. A noticeable feature of the census record of Rhode Island is that the population has increased in substantially the same ratio for four succeeding decades. For the first half of the century the growth of the state, as indicated by census returns, was by relatively small and fluctuating ratios, but for the latter half, the increase has been considerable for each succeeding decade. The population of Rhode Island in 1900 is more than six times as large as the population for 1790, when the first census of the state was taken. The total land surface of Rhode Island is, approximately, 1,053 square miles, the average number of persons to the square mile at the censuses of 1890 and 1900 being as follows: 1890, 328.1; 1900, 407.0.

The population of this state to the square mile is much greater than that of any other state. In Rhode Island, as stated above, the number of people to the square mile is 407. In New Hampshire it is 45.7; in Vermont, 37.6; Massachusetts, 318.9; Maine, 23.2; Connecticut, 187.4; Nevada has but four-tenths of one person to the square mile and the great state of Texas, only 11.6 to the mile. If that state was as thickly populated as Rhode Island she would have 106,782,030 people, nearly double the entire population of the United States at the present time. The population of the state of New York is only 152.6 to the square mile and that of Pennsylvania 110.1. When these other states get filled up like Rhode Island Uncle Sam will have quite a family.

Remarkable Growth.

The preliminary figures in regard to the exports of the country during the calendar year of 1900 indicate that approximately \$200,000,000 worth more of commodities were sent out of this country, of domestic exports alone, than were sent abroad during the previous year. This is a remarkable showing, and the aggregate of domestic exports, rising to near the stupendous figure of a billion and a half dollars' worth, is a record that gratifies Americans everywhere. The operations of the Dingley law are so satisfactory that during this time of constantly growing exportations the influx of imported goods did not appreciably affect the domestic market. The importations of goods free of duty were even less in volume during 1900 than during the preceding year. Of the imports of dutiable goods the increase in sales in this country during the year was less than \$10,000,000 worth in excess of the importations of such goods in the previous year.

Captain Henry O. Nickerson has been appointed assistant manager of the marine division of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad.

Mrs. Warren Randolph has removed to her native place near New Brunswick, N. J.

Facts from Modern History.

A few years ago when the original McKinley tariff bill was passed a great howl went up all over the land because it contained a tax on tin—an article which up to that time had not been produced in the United States. The tax was ridiculed, and the framers of the bill abused, and called all manner of bad names. The following article from the Sheffield (Eng.) Telegraph tells the effect of that tariff article on tin workers of Great Britain:

Some ten years ago the Welsh tin plate makers began to be concerned about prohibitive action threatened by the United States. There were significant signs that the Americans were not content to continue being served from Wales, as they had been in the past. President McKinley, yielding to the pressure put upon him—and yielding very willingly, for he had always been in favor of heavy duties on all non-American manufactures—framed his notorious McKinley Tariff Bill. We pointed out at the time that the effect of that measure, if it passed into law, would be the extinction of the trade done by Wales with the American centers, and contended that it was the duty of this country to make it clear to other countries, including the United States, that we could not go on admitting their manufactures toll free if they persisted in closing their market gates against us. We were met, as usual, with the jeers of the fetish worshippers—those who bow down before the Free Trade, which is free only to the foreigner. They declared that our tears were groundless fears; that the United States manufacturers could never compete with the Welsh tin plate makers, and that there was nothing to be alarmed about in the prohibitive proposals which were then taking shape.

Well, we are now able to judge by accomplished facts whether these wise ones were right or wrong. The McKinley Tariff Bill was not swept away by any Free Trade wave in the States, for the simple reason that there was no Free Trade wave to sweep it away. On the contrary, it came into operation on the 1st July, 1891. At that time the manufacture of tin plate, in a commercial way, was practically unknown in the United States. Today we have before us a significant report published in the last issue of the Board of Trade Journal. It is very brief, and it is very suggestive. So far from the United States being unable to make tin plates for the markets previously supplied from Wales, we find that there are at the present time 41 tin plate plants and over 300 mills in the United States, which are controlled by five different corporations. As to the assertion that these plates would not be equal to those made in Wales, Her Majesty's Consul states that the American plates are said to be superior to the Welsh, owing to the steel being of better quality and the plates being more uniformly coated. The Americans, to their credit be it said, have gone into this industry, and built it up entirely within the last eight years with characteristic energy, the labor-saving devices now in use in the United States factories being of the most modern type.

The table of figures tracing the progress of the trade tells its own tale. The figures are well worth consideration as thus presented:

1891-2	121,776,292	13,616,719
1892-3	68,125,202	18,492,022
1893-4	101,066,281	12,725,175
1894-5	68,078,542	17,900,071
1895-6	85,182,883	27,227,221
1896-7	230,074,081	134,082,031
1897-8	171,042,335	81,574,128
1898-9	168,818,831	79,271,152

The imports of tin plates, with the exception of a very small weight from Canada, were practically all from the United Kingdom, amounting in 1891-2 to 121,776,292 pounds and in 1892-3 to 68,125,202 pounds. For the last available year, 1898-9, the imports had declined to 108,494,826 pounds, or nearly a little more than one-sixth of the business done in 1892-3. The second column of figures explains the shrinkage. While in 1891-2 the United States produced 13,616,719 pounds, in 1892-3 the home production had advanced to 18,492,022 pounds, and it has been increasing by tremendous strides every year since then until, in the last year for which figures are obtainable, the United States mills have turned out 701,371,483 pounds.

Thus has come about what we anticipated. Within the short period of eight years the tin plate makers of Wales have been virtually shut out of the United States, which was their greatest market. The Welsh tin plate trade has been added to the lost industries, so far as America is concerned. We wonder what the sagacious heads of the Cobden Club have got to say to this. When the McKinley duties were proposed these far-seeing gentlemen pool-pooled the idea of our Transatlantic rivals being able to outbid the Welsh tin plate makers. That is only eight years ago! What they ridiculed "as groundless fears" and "most improbable" has come to pass.

North and South.

The extent to which the South is gaining representation on the pension rolls of the United States is significant, and is another indication of the extent to which sectional lines are being wiped out in one national sentiment.

A little more than one-sixth of the total amount annually expended for pensions goes to the South. The names of nearly 1,000,000 survivors of the Civil War now stand on the pension roll. Of these 179,538 last year lived in the South.

During the Civil War 331,030 white soldiers were enlisted in the South, and 189,097 black soldiers. Now 10,143 of the 61,000 enlisted men in the present army claim Southern States as homes, and at one-fifth of them are colored.

For service during the Spanish War 4,399 men enlisted from the South from April 21, 1898, to October 25, 1898. From the latter date to January 1, 1900, the enlistment numbered 8,316.

The late war has added largely to the pension list in the South, and now \$24,000,000 is paid annually to pensioners in that region. In the opinion of Thomas A. Broadus, as expressed in the February Review of Reviews, this large sum annually distributed in a region so widely agricultural as the South cannot but be felt.

There can be no doubt of this assertion. The Western States, which have been large recipients of pension money, have been greatly aided, as have also the Eastern States; and now that the South is coming in for a proportionate share the benefit will be the more pronounced.

Washington Matters.

Senator Spooner's Amendment to the Army Appropriation Bill—Trying to Force a Vote on the Ship Subsidy Bill—Chandler's Resolution is a Joke—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11, 1901. Senator Spooner has offered an amendment to the Army Appropriation bill, embodying the views of the Republican Senators and meeting President McKinley's wishes as to legislation providing civil government for the Philippines. It is short but comprehensive, giving the President authority "for the establishment of civil government and for maintaining and protecting the inhabitants of said islands in the free enjoyment of their liberty, property, and religion; provided that all franchises granted under authority of said shall contain a reservation of the right to alter, amend, or repeal the same." If the Democrats do not dissent to prevent this amendment will be adopted. An amendment to the same bill, now before the Senate, prepared by Republican Senators, naming the conditions under which the President will be authorized to withdraw our military authority from Cuba, and will be submitted this week. It is believed by Republican Senators that if these two amendments can be put through, the necessity for an early extra session of the next Congress will be obviated, as the last named will tell the Cubans exactly what they must do to get our troops withdrawn, thus meeting the President's wishes that Congress should name the conditions.

It is a little difficult to say whether the attempt to force a vote on the Ship Subsidy bill, by holding night sessions last week, improved the chances of that measure or not. Its supporters still express confidence that it will be passed at this session, and it is known that negotiations are going on looking to an agreement to set a time to take a vote, but its opponents are still outwardly putting up a stubborn opposition. The real trouble seems to be that some of the Republican Senators decline to consider the bill a party measure. They are not opposing it, and if the bill is voted upon, they will probably vote for it, but they are not actively trying to get it to a vote, and to that extent are playing into the hands of its opponents. There is considerable talk of the River and Harbor bill being used as a club to force the opponents of the shipping bill to allow it to be voted upon. It cannot be positively stated that this will be done, but it is a fact that the River and Harbor bill has not been reported to the Senate, and when Senator MacMillan, Chairman of the Commerce Committee, which has charge of it, was asked when it would be reported, he replied: "Wait until the Ship Subsidy bill is out of the way and I will tell you more about it."

Another Senator expressed the opinion that if the Shipping bill failed, the River and Harbor bill would either fail or be cut in half. The State Department will take no action on the private letter written by the Chinese minister, criticising Gen. Otis, for having applied the Chinese exclusion laws of the United States to the Philippines, the minister having voluntarily called at the Department and explained that the letter was not written for publication, and that he meant no discourtesy either to Gen. Otis or to his government. He also called attention to the fact that he had publicly protested, under instructions from his government against the application of the Chinese exclusion law to the Philippines at the time it was done. It is fortunate for the Chinese minister that he is personally popular with the officials of this government. Had he been otherwise, the Otis letter would probably have gotten him his walking papers.

Senator Thurston has again stated that under no circumstances will he allow his name to be used to break the deadlock in the Nebraska legislature. He says it is absolutely necessary for him to resume his law practice and make some money, and that he could not be induced to remain in the Senate six years longer.

There is quite a tangle in the House over the Senate amendments to the Revenue Reduction bill, and there is a possibility that it may result in the failure of the bill at this session.

Senator Chandler declares that his resolution providing for the meeting of the Fifty-Seventh Congress on the second Monday in March, 1901, and for the meeting of each future Congress on the second Monday in March following the election of its representatives, was not intended as a joke, but was meant very seriously, and to meet a state of affairs which exists at the closing or short session of every Congress. Mr. Chandler thinks it is wrong to try to crowd a lot of important general legislation besides the regular appropriation bills, into a short session, and that it would be much better to always leave the general legislation for the new Congress, provided the new Congress assembled immediately after the close of the old.

Senator Lodge probably came very near to voting the opinion of President McKinley, when he said: "Before the United States can give its approval to any Constitution, or its recognition to any independent Cuban government, it must be assured that there is no possibility of any assumption of the Cuban debts incurred by Spain. We also have the right to ask for proper guarantees in regard to relations of Cuba with other powers and as to plans for Naval stations, and as to the United States' President McKinley said to a party of Senators: "Just as soon as the Cubans are ready to attend to their own affairs, we must turn their government over to them."

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1900, by W. T. Foster. St. Joseph, Mo., Feb. 16.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of storm wave to cross continent 16 to 20, warm wave 15 to 19, cool wave 18 to 22.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about 21, cross west of Rockies by close of 22, great central valleys 23 to 25, eastern states 26.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 21, great central valleys 23, eastern states 25. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about March 1, great central valleys 3, eastern states 5.

Storm wave will reach Pacific coast about 27, cross west of Rockies by close of 27, great central valleys 28 to March 2, eastern states March 5.

The disturbances of the last week in February belong to the high temperature wave and accompanying them will be the February thaw. This thaw will injure winter wheat and will probably affect prices of that cereal.

Not far from 22 February will reach its highest temperature and driest weather. Storms of unusual severity may be expected about that time. You will probably read of tornadoes about February 18 and 24. Following 22, a cold wave is on the program. Everyone interested in weather changes should possess a good ther-

moneter and a good barometer. The latter gives the ever varying weight of the atmosphere and to some extent indicates what the weather will be immediately in the future.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Mr. John A. Peckham, Administrator, has rented the cottage on Mill street, opposite Touro Park west, to Mr. Charles F. Harrington for one year. A O'D Taylor has rented for the summer season to Miss Florence Taylor, of Boston, the "Innbrook" cottage, furnished, on Hunter avenue, near Catherine street.

A O'D Taylor has purchased for an investing client, the so-called "Breeze" house, with land, containing 11,117 square feet, at corner of Everett and Francis streets, for \$80,250.

A O'D Taylor has rented for the Girard Trust of Philadelphia the "Wister-Morris" furnished villa on Jamestown, with about 10 acres of land, near Macauley Cove, to Thomas J. Emery of Cincinnati, for the summer season.

A O'D Taylor has sold the estate at No. 10 Bath Road, formerly belonging to Julia T. Wamman, with about 6,360 square feet of land, to Thomas Glover.

A O'D Taylor has sold in Jamestown, Connecticut, two lots of land, one containing 21,005 square feet, the other containing 21,001 square feet of land, for John H. Caswell to John M. Whitall of Philadelphia.

The conference on the part of the house are right in standing out in favor of the house revenue reduction bill. The Senate bill is unpopular with the people at large and should never become a law. It is difficult to imagine the motives that induced the Senate to make such sweeping reductions on beer and tobacco and retain the obnoxious stamp taxes. The purpose which was kept in view in the preparation of the house bill was to so distribute the relief in taxation as to remove the taxes which were most irritating and which bore upon the largest number. The House bill was, in the main, consistent with this purpose, except that it gave the brewers a larger rebate than circumstances warranted. But the Senate flung this principle to the winds. The Senate bill gives the largest proportion of the contemplated relief to certain special interests, and those by no means the most deserving of consideration. The house bill meets the approval of the people at large, and it is to be hoped that the members will stand by it.

Jiverton.

At the last meeting of the Court of Probate and Town Council the business transactions were:

Cornelius F. Seabury appointed administrator of the estate of Mary J. Manchester.

Final and final account of C. Frank Seabury, executor of the will of Harriet O. Manchester, received, allowed and ordered recorded.

Notice ordered on the final account of C. Frank Seabury, guardian of Mary J. Manchester.

Final account of Rosa J. Cordosa, administratrix on the estate of Manuel J. Cordosa, continued to March.

Final account of James T. Taylor, administrator on the estate of Bridget Taylor, allowed and ordered recorded.

Will of Alexander Spill probated. Bond, \$500; executor, Alfred H. Hood.

Notice ordered on the will of Mary E. Gray.

Notice ordered on petition of Charles Bennett, to be appointed administratrix on the estate of Rodney Bennett.

Consideration of the will of Eleanor Bessette continued.

An accident, which might have resulted quite seriously, occurred when the young people were coasting upon Evans' avenue last Saturday evening. The sidewalk was a glare of ice, when Roy Nickerson connected his sled with the one of Flossie Wilcox and Calista Catrell, and the three started down the sidewalk. The speed soon became something beyond the control of Roy, whose intention it was to turn into the yard of Captain Babbit, but when he reached that point he was unable to do so. In making the attempt the sleds were overturned and the three thrown violently to the ground. Miss Wilcox was rendered insensible and it was some time before she recovered consciousness. She received a severe cut upon her scalp, which required the services of a physician to close, besides being otherwise bruised. The other two were more fortunate, though they were considerably bruised and shaken up.

The news of the death of Mrs. Albert Ingram, who died Saturday in Fall River, was received by her neighbors in this town with much regret. She owned a house on Bowen's avenue, which she occupied during the summer months. Mrs. Ingram was a sufferer from rheumatism of the heart.

S. Gilman Bowen, Mrs. Bowen and son Richard are spending the balance of the winter in Boston.

Newport Co. Pomona Grange meets Wednesday with the members of Nonquit Grange.

Mrs. Hannah French died at Stone Bridge Monday after several months' illness from consumption.

The third of the series of lectures under the auspices of the C. E. Society of the Congregational church will be given Wednesday evening at the Four Corners. An evening with the poets will be the subject.

12.10 Noon the Florida Limited.

The Standard Train of the Present Date.

First to leave New York (daily except Sunday) via P. R. R. and Southern Ry. First arriving St. Augustine, first in every respect. Two other fast trains daily by the Southern Railway. Drawing Room. Compartment cars through. Dining car service. N. Y. Offices, 271 and 1183 Broadway. Alex. S. Thwait, Eastern Pass. Agent.

The citizens of an obscure town in Georgia turned out en masse the other day to witness the ceremony of burning what they see fit to call a "Yankee history." Speeches were made by the mayor of the town and the president of a so called college. The invitation sent out by the Mayor reads as follows: "I am requested to extend you a most cordial invitation to meet at Hotel Marie, this city, Wednesday night, February 6, 1901, the occasion being appropriate ceremonies over the burning of two volumes of a Yankee history of the war between the states, in which the valiant soldiers of the south are traced and branded as rebels by a Yankee historian."

These fellows down there apparently don't know the war is over.

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or perfect deafness, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever, nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give one hundred dollars for any cure of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Sent for free.

E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

FEBRUARY 1901.		STANDARD TIME.	
	Sun	Moon	High water
16 Sat	6 51 16	23 4	5 12 22 1 32
17 Sun	6 52 15	27 15	5 24 10 10 10
18 Mon	6 51 15	28 16	5 16 10 17 22
19 Tues	6 49 16	29 17	5 7 11 8 10
20 Wed	6 48 16	11 17	5 18 2 18 10
21 Thurs	6 46 17	12 19	5 10 10 10 10
22 Fri	6 45 15	13 10	5 10 10 10 10

Full Moon 16th, 5h. 55m., morning.
Last Quarter 19th, 11h. 45m., evening.
New Moon 23rd day, 8h. 10m., evening.
First Quarter 26th day, 8h. 10m., evening.

A. O'D. TAYLOR

OFFERS FOR RENT.

- 1-2 Two excellent offices, 2d floor on Thames street, in one of the best business parts of the city. Furnished and heated, \$200 a year each.
- 3-A Suite of three communicating rooms, close to Washington square, on Thames street, well adapted for any club or society, or for a private residence. Rent \$100 per month. Rent of all three \$150.
- Office hours, 9 morning till evening.
Telephone 333.

Marriages.

In Fall River, 12th inst., by Rev. D. H. Jencks, D. D., Warner M. Westcott, of Tiverton, R. I., to Angelina G. Deane, of Fall River.

Deaths.

- In this city, 12th inst., Thomas J. Ryan, of the late Thomas P. Ryan, aged 32 years.
- In this city, 13th inst., Michael Kiley, aged 51 years.
- In Portsmouth, 11th inst., Mrs. Hannah M. French of Tiverton, aged 84 years.
- In Providence, 11th inst., Mary M. Lawrence, 12th inst., William F. Lawrence, 7th inst., Bullock, 8th inst., Harriet M. Bullock, 9th inst., James Gardner, 10th inst., John L. Bullock, 11th inst., John W. Bullock, 12th inst., John W. Bullock, 13th inst., John W. Bullock, 14th inst., John W. Bullock, 15th inst., John W. Bullock, 16th inst., John W. Bullock, 17th inst., John W. Bullock, 18th inst., John W. Bullock, 19th inst., John W. Bullock, 20th inst., John W. Bullock, 21st inst., John W. Bullock, 22nd inst., John W. Bullock, 23rd inst., John W. Bullock, 24th inst., John W. Bullock, 25th inst., John W. Bullock, 26th inst., John W. Bullock, 27th inst., John W. Bullock, 28th inst., John W. Bullock, 29th inst., John W. Bullock, 30th inst., John W. Bullock, 31st inst., John W. Bullock, 32nd inst., John W. Bullock, 33rd inst., John W. Bullock, 34th inst., John W. Bullock, 35th inst., John W. Bullock, 36th inst., John W. Bullock, 37th inst., John W. Bullock, 38th inst., John W. Bullock, 39th inst., John W. Bullock, 40th inst., John W. Bullock, 41st inst., John W. Bullock, 42nd inst., John W. Bullock, 43rd inst., John W. Bullock, 44th inst., John W. Bullock, 45th inst., John W. Bullock, 46th inst., John W. Bullock, 47th inst., John W. Bullock, 48th inst., John W. Bullock, 49th inst., John W. Bullock, 50th inst., John W. Bullock, 51st inst., John W. Bullock, 52nd inst., John W. Bullock, 53rd inst., John W. Bullock, 54th inst., John W. Bullock, 55th inst., John W. Bullock, 56th inst., John W. Bullock, 57th inst., John W. Bullock, 58th inst., John W. Bullock, 59th inst., John W. Bullock, 60th inst., John W. Bullock, 61st inst., John W. Bullock, 62nd inst., John W. Bullock, 63rd inst., John W. Bullock, 64th inst., John W. Bullock, 65th inst., John W. Bullock, 66th inst., John W. Bullock, 67th inst., John W. Bullock, 68th inst., John W. Bullock, 69th inst., John W. Bullock, 70th inst., John W. Bullock, 71st inst., John W. Bullock, 72nd inst., John W. Bullock, 73rd inst., John W. Bullock, 74th inst., John W. Bullock, 75th inst., John W. Bullock, 76th inst., John W. Bullock, 77th inst., John W. Bullock, 78th inst., John W. Bullock, 79th inst., John W. Bullock, 80th inst., John W. Bullock, 81st inst., John W. Bullock, 82nd inst., John W. Bullock, 83rd inst., John W. Bullock, 84th inst., John W. Bullock, 85th inst., John W. Bullock, 86th inst., John W. Bullock, 87th inst., John W. Bullock, 88th inst., John W. Bullock, 89th inst., John W. Bullock, 90th inst., John W. Bullock, 91st inst., John W. Bullock, 92nd inst., John W. Bullock, 93rd inst., John W. Bullock, 94th inst., John W. Bullock, 95th inst., John W. Bullock, 96th inst., John W. Bullock, 97th inst., John W. Bullock, 98th inst., John W. Bullock, 99th inst., John W. Bullock, 100th inst., John W. Bullock, 101st inst., John W. Bullock, 102nd inst., John W. Bullock, 103rd inst., John W. Bullock, 104th inst., John W. Bullock, 105th inst., John W. Bullock, 106th inst., John W. Bullock, 107th inst., John W. Bullock, 108th inst., John W. Bullock, 109th inst., John W. Bullock, 110th inst., John W. Bullock, 111th inst., John W. Bullock, 112th inst., John W. Bullock, 113th inst., John W. Bullock, 114th inst., John W. Bullock, 115th inst., John W. Bullock, 116th inst., John W. Bullock, 117th inst., John W. Bullock, 118th inst., John W. Bullock, 119th inst., John W. Bullock, 120th inst., John W. Bullock, 121st inst., John W. Bullock, 122nd inst., John W. Bullock, 123rd inst., John W. Bullock, 124th inst., John W. Bullock, 125th inst., John W. Bullock, 126th inst., John W. Bullock, 127th inst., John W. Bullock, 128th inst., John W. Bullock, 129th inst., John W. Bullock, 130th inst., John W. Bullock, 131st inst., John W. Bullock, 132nd inst., John W. Bullock, 133rd inst., John W. Bullock, 134th inst., John W. Bullock, 135th inst., John W. Bullock, 136th inst., John W. Bullock, 137th inst., John W. Bullock, 138th inst., John W. Bullock, 139th inst., John W. Bullock, 140th inst., John W. Bullock, 141st inst., John W. Bullock, 142nd inst., John W. Bullock, 143rd inst., John W. Bullock, 144th inst., John W. Bullock, 145th inst., John W. Bullock, 146th inst., John W. Bullock, 147th inst., John W. Bullock, 148th inst., John W. Bullock, 149th inst., John W. Bullock, 150th inst., John W. Bullock, 151st inst., John W. Bullock, 152nd inst., John W. Bullock, 153rd inst., John W. Bullock, 154th inst., John W. Bullock, 155th inst., John W. Bullock, 156th inst., John W. Bullock, 157th inst., John W. Bullock, 158th inst., John W. Bullock, 159th inst., John W. Bullock, 160th inst., John W. Bullock, 161st inst., John W. Bullock, 162nd inst., John W. Bullock, 163rd inst., John W. Bullock, 164th inst., John W. Bullock, 165th inst., John W. Bullock, 166th inst., John W. Bullock, 167th inst., John W. Bullock, 168th inst., John W. Bullock, 169th inst., John W. Bullock, 170th inst., John W. Bullock, 171st inst., John W. Bullock, 172nd inst., John W. Bullock, 173rd inst., John W. Bullock, 174th inst., John W. Bullock, 175th inst., John W. Bullock, 176th inst., John W. Bullock, 177th inst., John W. Bullock, 178th inst., John W. Bullock, 179th inst., John W. Bullock, 180th inst., John W. Bullock, 181st inst., John W. Bullock, 182nd inst., John W. Bullock, 183rd inst., John W. Bullock, 184th inst., John W. Bullock, 185th inst., John W. Bullock, 186th inst., John W. Bullock, 187th inst., John W. Bullock, 188th inst., John W. Bullock, 189th inst., John W. Bullock, 190th inst., John W. Bullock, 191st inst., John W. Bullock, 192nd inst., John W. Bullock, 193rd inst., John W. Bullock, 194th inst., John W. Bullock, 195th inst., John W. Bullock, 196th inst., John

BROKER ARRESTED

Charged With Aiding and Abetting Charles M. Foster

New Chapter in the South Danvers National Bank Wrecking Affair

Boston, Feb. 14.—John W. Dickinson of Newtonville, a note broker, was arrested late yesterday by a deputy United States marshal at his office on Milk street for alleged complicity in the wrecking of the South Danvers National bank of Peabody. He was arraigned before United States Commissioner Hale, pleaded not guilty, and in default of \$25,000 bail was committed to the Charles street jail. He will be given a hearing this afternoon.

The arrest of Dickinson caused considerable of a sensation. In the complaint he is accused of aiding and abetting Cushman George H. Foster in the alleged misapplication of \$21,000. The complaint against him brings to light another case against Foster, who was recently arrested charged with embezzling \$3000 of the bank's money. Foster has been unable to secure his \$10,000 bail. If he should succeed now he will immediately be arrested in connection with this new case.

The authorities allege that Cushman Foster recklessly misapplied the \$21,000, in giving Dickinson the sums of \$8000 and \$10,000 respectively, on the strength of certain notes. In accepting the same Dickinson is charged with aiding and abetting the cashier in carrying out the alleged fraudulent transaction.

A conference was held yesterday in the office of the United States district attorney between District Attorney Jones, Assistant District Attorney Casey, George F. Hampton, receiver of the defunct bank, and the expert who has been examining the books. As the result of this consultation a complaint was drawn up, sworn to by Mr. Hampton, and the warrant issued.

Notwithstanding the public intonations that he was likely to be arrested, Dickinson was taken greatly by surprise. Owing to the absence from town of his lawyer, he was alone when arraigned, and the proceeding was attended only by newspaper men. Mr. Casey, who appeared for the government, requested that bail be fixed at \$25,000, asserting that it was the contention of the prosecution that Foster and Dickinson had misapplied between \$100,000 and \$200,000 of the bank's funds, and that large bonds were necessary. The commissioner accordingly fixed the bail at the above figure. Although, as Mr. Casey declared, the government charges these two men with misapplying a great deal more money than the complaint sets forth, it depends upon the two counts specified to make out its case.

Mr. Dickinson is well known in Boston business circles. He is married, but has no children. His wife is abroad at present studying music. He went to Europe with her nearly a year ago, and left her there to complete her education.

Millionaire's Wife Gets a Divorce
Boston, Feb. 12.—In the Suffolk county probate court yesterday, Judge Grant granted the petition of Mrs. Helen A. Clark, against her husband, George L. Clark, the millionaire real estate broker, for separate maintenance and the custody of her two children, on the ground of intoxication. Counsel will confer as to the amount that Clark will contribute to the support of his wife and children.

Strathmore Safe in Port
Portland, Me., Feb. 14.—The overdue steamship Strathmore, 27 days out from Bristol, arrived yesterday afternoon. Her long passage was due to continuous hurricanes which assailed the vessel almost from the time she left Bristol. Ten days ago the Strathmore was within 400 miles of Portland, but she was unable to beat in against the heavy head seas.

Slashed Throat With Jackknife
Dunsmuir, Me., Feb. 12.—Allen Chapman of Nobleboro, aged 70, has been in poor health for some time. Mrs. Chapman left him alone for a short time yesterday, and upon returning found him lying on the floor with a jackknife in his right hand and his head almost severed. A physician took more than 40 stitches in closing the wound. Chapman will die.

Women on a Par With Men
Boston, Feb. 13.—The members of the Boston Typographical union voted to sign the scale granting male and female compositors equal wages of \$16 a week for one year, and \$16.50 a week for the two years following. This demand was made by the Typographical union, who threatened to strike if the scale was not accepted.

Vessels Released From Ice Pack
Newport, R. I., Feb. 14.—After five hours of hard work in Dutch Island harbor yesterday, the revenue cutter Dexter rescued from packed ice five schooners. The wind was blowing a gale from the northwest and the vessels were flying distress signals, being in danger of being dragged ashore by the heavy ice pack.

Half the Strikers Left Town
New Bedford, Mass., Feb. 14.—A fair proportion of the loom fixers at the Aegis and Halfway mills, who made application for work at the mills, after declaring the strike off, were given their jobs yesterday. Out of the 80 odd who struck work 12 weeks ago, all but 40 secured work in other mill cities.

Aged Sinner Punished
Boston, Feb. 12.—For assault of an atrocious nature upon two little colored girls, John Henson, a Turk, 70 years of age, was yesterday sentenced to prison for 12 years.

Sam Has Jumped Bail
Portland, Me., Feb. 13.—When the case of Sam Wah Koo, the Boston Chinaman, indicted last week on a charge of illegally importing Chinamen into this country, was called in the United States court here yesterday, the defendant failed to appear, and the session was adjourned. Sam was out on bail.

DEATH OF MR. HAILE

Had Been Highly Honored by the Citizens of Two States

Springfield, Mass., Feb. 14.—Ex-Lieutenant Governor William H. Haile died at his home here yesterday afternoon of Bright's disease and heart trouble. He had been in poor health for more than a year.

William Henry Haile was a lawyer, a prominent business man and a leader in public life. Mr. Haile's father was the first Republican governor of New Hampshire. William H. Haile was born at Chesterfield, N. H., Sept. 23, 1833. When he was very young his father moved to Hinsdale, N. H., and in that town his boyhood days were passed. Mr. Haile entered Dartmouth college, where he graduated in 1854.

Then he went to Springfield, where he studied law and was admitted to the bar. For a short time he practiced law in Boston, after which he returned to Hinsdale, N. H., to engage in the manufacture of woolen goods.

Mr. Haile was married to Amelia L. Chapin of Springfield, in January, 1861. He resided in New Hampshire until 1872, when he returned to Springfield. During his residence in Hinsdale he was a member of the New Hampshire legislature three terms. Nine years after his return to Massachusetts (in 1881) he was elected mayor of Springfield. In 1882 and 1883 Mr. Haile represented the First Hampshire senatorial district in the legislature.

He was nominated for lieutenant governor in 1889 on the ticket with John O. A. Brackett. The ticket was elected, but Mr. Brackett was defeated by William B. Russell. In 1890 Mr. Haile was re-elected and was again renominated in 1891, on the ticket with Charles H. Allen of Lowell. Mr. Allen being defeated and Mr. Haile again re-elected. In 1892 Mr. Haile was considered the strongest man the Republican party could nominate against Governor Russell, and it was expected by his political adherents that his popularity would carry him through. Governor Russell, however, was re-elected.

Death of Colonel Shaw
Washington, Feb. 11.—Representative Albert D. Shaw of Watertown, N. Y., formerly commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., was found dead yesterday in his room at the Higginson house. Death was due to apoplexy. The body was discovered lying face downwards on the floor.



ALBERT D. SHAW.
Colonel Shaw was born in Tyrone, N. Y., in 1811. He served a term of enlistment in the Thirty-fifth New York volunteers, and as a special agent of the war department at provost marshal headquarters, during the Civil war. Later he was a member of the state assembly for one term, was appointed consul to Toronto in 1863 and promoted to Manchester, Eng. In 1873, from which latter place he was removed by President Cleveland in 1885, for being "an offensive partisan."

Knife Wound Caused Death
Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 12.—Thomas H. Carroll, 38 years old, died last night at the Massachusetts general hospital of a knife stab, which the police claim was inflicted by Michael Ahearn, with whom Carroll boarded. The affair took place early Sunday morning in Ahearn's kitchen. Both had been drinking. Ahearn is charged with assault with a dangerous weapon. He has a wife and six children, while Carroll was a widower without offspring.

To Be Judge in the Philippines
St. Johnsbury, Vt., Feb. 13.—Former Lieutenant Governor Henry C. Bates of this city was yesterday offered by the United States government the position of judge in the Philippines, and he will accept the appointment. The salary will be \$5500 a year.

Eighteen Months For Elopement
Taunton, Mass., Feb. 13.—Arthur W. White of Alston district, Boston, who eloped a few months ago with Mrs. Sarah J. Hartwell, was tried here yesterday, found guilty and was sentenced to serve a term of 18 months in the house of correction at hard labor.

Bar Mills' New Industry
Bar Mills, Me., Feb. 13.—The mill of the Centrifugal Leather company, an important new industry, was started up in all its departments yesterday. Portland and Boston capital is interested in the plant, which produces leather traps.

Crushed to Death
Boston, Feb. 13.—While driving a heavy brewery wagon last evening, Patrick Murphy fell from his seat and the wheels passed over his neck, killing him instantly. He is survived by a widow and several children.

Three Fatalities From Fire
Boston, Feb. 11.—Three persons dead, five others badly injured, and a financial loss of \$2500, is the summary of damage caused by a fire which occurred in a four-story brick dwelling on Harrison avenue about 2:30 o'clock Sunday morning. The dead are: Nora Hart, 5 years old, killed by jumping from a second-story window, and Mrs. Frances Riley, a widow, 50 years old, suffocated by smoke. Mrs. Matilda Barry, aged 48, who was badly burned, died last night.

Boys Were Worsted
Cape Town, Feb. 13.—Fighting is reported to have taken place near Aberdeen on Friday and Saturday last, the Boers being worsted.

WITH HER COUSIN

Princess Mercedes United In Marriage at Madrid

Ceremony Private as Far as Its Royal Character Would Permit

Madrid, Feb. 14.—The wedding of the Princess of the Asturias to Don Carlos of Bourbon, took place within the chapel of the palace itself at 11 o'clock this morning.



Photo by Numa Blanc, Cannes, France.

DON CARLOS OF BOURBON.

It was impossible for the crowds to show their feelings, as no member of the royal family nor of the Cisneros family appeared in public, and there was no military parade in connection with the ceremony. The wedding was as nearly private as its royal character would permit. It had practically been decided to abandon the remainder of the program of festivities or any event which would permit the assembling of the public, and which might lead to trouble.



From her latest photo.

INFANTA MARIA DE LAS MERCEDES.

The marriage of Dona Maria Mercedes, Princess of the Asturias and eldest sister of the young king of Spain, and her distant cousin, Don Carlos of Bourbon, son of the pretender to the throne of Naples, was strongly opposed by the cortes, on the ground that the princess should wed some one who would add strength to the dynasty, which needs all the support it can get. This Don Carlos assuredly cannot give. He is not the celebrated Don Carlos, the pretender to the Spanish throne, but is distantly related to him. His family have, however, also been engaged in plots against the present dynasty.

As was anticipated, the funeral of Don Ramon De Campomanes yesterday was attended with serious disturbances.

Marital Law in Madrid

Madrid, Feb. 13.—Owing to the inability of the civil government of the province of Madrid to maintain public order, full authority in the province has been turned over to Captain General Weyler. It has been found expedient to declare martial law, and General Weyler has occupied all of the most important points of the city with his troops.

Lawyer Gets a Prison Sentence

Worcester, Mass., Feb. 9.—Charles S. Forbes, an attorney, who was indicted by the grand jury on two counts for uttering forged instruments, and who pleaded guilty to both, was sentenced yesterday on one count to serve not less than three or more than six years in the state prison, three days to be in solitary confinement.

To Look Over the Defender

Boston, Feb. 13.—Designer Crounshield and Builder Lawley left for New York last night, to look over the old Defender, for use as a trial horse. The Defender's arrival, with trial races of Marblehead, would give a new impetus to yachting localities.

Felton Sent to State Prison

Salem, Mass., Feb. 13.—Judge Hopkins yesterday sentenced John I. Felton, 22 years old, to not less than five years nor more than seven years in the state prison for criminal assault on Miss Annie McNeil.

The Wreck of the Lorraine

St. John's, Feb. 13.—The latest dispatches regarding the Lorraine say the wreckage has been recognized as hers, which proves that the worst has befallen her. It is thought that she was wrecked over a week ago, and there is a chance that any one was saved.

Thirty-Three Thousand Men Wanted

Washington, Feb. 11.—According to the present plans of the war department the army is to be recruited to its full authorized strength of 100,000 men. The regular army now consists of about 67,000 men, including the troops in the Philippines.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS.

By a fire which broke out in a building on Beach street, Boston, and which lasted a few hours later, damage probably amounting to \$5000 or \$6000 was caused.

The residence and entire contents of a house at Gloucester, Mass., owned by Charles E. Lape, were entirely destroyed by fire. The fire was caused by the accidental overturning of a lamp. The loss is \$8200.

An unknown colored man, apparently about 60 years of age, was killed by a train between Amherst and Northampton, Mass. He was walking on the track.

A large electric light and power plant will be put in at Manchester, Vt., the coming spring. The capital will be furnished by a stock company of Utica, N. Y.

William F. Blackman, who has held the chair of Christian ethics at the Yale divinity school, will retire at the end of the current academic year. The cause assigned is that the enlargement of the chair has expired.

Luther Adams, aged 68, senior member of the firm of Adams, Taylor & Co., wine merchants, with headquarters in Boston and important interests in other parts of the country, died at Pasadena, Cal., of pneumonia.

John W. Curran, aged 18, lost his life while coasting at Chelsea, Mass. Young Curran's sled struck a rock, and the lad's skull was badly crushed.

As the result of a premature explosion of dynamite at Malden, Mass., Jeremiah J. Lacey, a stone contractor, will in all probability lose the sight of both eyes. He was trying to withdraw an unexploded charge from a blast hole.

The committee on fire department of the Boston city council voted 4 to 3 to recommend increases in the salaries of officers of the fire department. There will be a minority report taking strong position against it.

Miss Ella F. Pendleton, secretary of Wellesley college since 1897, has been made dean, and in addition to that position will fill that of associate professor of mathematics.

One of the outbuildings at the Perkins Institute for the blind in South Boston, used as a gymnasium, was damaged \$8000 by fire.

The new Globe Presbyterian church was formally dedicated at Fall River, Mass., with appropriate ceremony.

Frederick Mongrain, 17 years old, was killed in an elevator accident in the Phoenix National bank building at Hartford.

Samuel Hatchelder, proprietor of the Pencoskunk House, at Hampton Beach, N. H., died very suddenly, aged 69. He was born in Newbury, Mass.

Leman W. Cutler, aged 94, in point of years the oldest living graduate of Yale, and a member of the university corporation, died at Waterbury, Conn., of illness attendant to old age.

While walking over a bridge at Webster, Mass., Mrs. William Commons, aged 55, was struck by a passenger train and instantly killed.

The planing mill of Robert G. Brightman at New Bedford, Mass., was destroyed by fire, together with a table and five horses. Loss, \$2500.

Daniel Gage, the millman fee man and one of the best known men in Lowell, Mass., died at his home in that city. He had been ill but a few days of pneumonia.

William H. Agry, real estate agent, Boston, has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. His liabilities are \$29,433.

Nathaniel Hensler, 70 years old, committed suicide by hanging at Worcester, Vt. It is supposed despondency was the cause of the deed.

By the will of the late Nathaniel C. Brockway of New Haven a considerable portion of the estate, valued at \$100,000, is left for charitable purposes. Rev. A. C. Dixon of Brooklyn has accepted the call to the Huguenot Street Baptist church, Boston, and will begin his new pastorate on May 1.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Hay—Prime, \$18; extra, \$16 1/2; fair to good, \$15 1/2; clover mixed, \$14. Straw—Hye prime, \$10 1/2; fair, \$9 1/2.

Butter—Creamery, Vermont and New Hampshire extra, 28c; New York extra, 27 1/2c; western extra, 27c; firsts, 26 1/2c; June extra, 21c; dairy extra, 20c; imitation creamery extra, 18c; lard, 14c; box and prime creamery extra, 23 1/2c; dairy, 21c.

Cheese—New York and Vermont choice twins, 11 1/2c; bests, 10 1/2c; seconds, 9 1/2c; western twins extra, 11 1/2c; fair to good, 10 1/2c; Vermont twins extra, 11 1/2c; firsts, 10 1/2c; seconds, 9 1/2c; Ohio flat extra, 10 1/2c; 11c; sage, 12c.

Eggs—Suburban and Cape fancy, 25c; eastern choice fresh, 22c; Vermont and New Hampshire choice fresh, 22c; fair to good, 20 1/2c; western fancy, 21c; fair to good, 19 1/2c; western choice, 20c; refrigerator, 10 1/2c; southern fair to good, 15 1/2c to 20c.

Meats—Beef, choice, 8 1/2c; good, 7 1/2c; hindquarters choice, 10 1/2c; common to good, 8 1/2c; forequarters choice, 6 1/2c; common to good, 5 1/2c; veal, choice, 10c; fair to good, 8 1/2c; common, 6 1/2c; mutton, extra, 9 1/2c; common to good, 4 1/2c; lambs, choice, 10c; common to good, 7 1/2c; yearlings, 4 1/2c.

Poultry—Turkeys, choice eastern, 11 1/2c; fair to good, 10 1/2c; western, 12 1/2c; chickens, spring extra, 14 1/2c; fair to good, 13 1/2c; western extra, 11c; fowls, eastern, 11 1/2c; western, 9 1/2c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, Green mountain extra, 8 1/2c; rose and Hebron, 6 1/2c; white, 5 1/2c; sweet, 8 1/2c; 1 1/2c per lb; onions yellow, 5 1/2c per lb; western, 2 1/2c to 3 1/2c; squash, turban, 1 1/2c to 1 1/2c; Hubbard, 25c per ton.

Fruits—Apples, King, 2 1/2c; Baldwin, 2 1/2c; greenings, 1 1/2c; 2 1/2c; Hubbardston, 2 1/2c to 2 1/2c; cranberries, Cape Cod, choice dark, 88c per lb; medium, 84c; grapes, catalpa, 11c.

Beans—Marrow, choice, 2 1/2c to 2 1/2c; medium choice, 2 1/2c; yellow eye extra, 2 1/2c to 2 1/2c; red kidney, 2 1/2c to 2 1/2c.

Bath Saloons Must Close

Bath, Me., Feb. 13.—The Civic league of this city endorses Carrie Nation in her work against saloons. The members of the league intend to proceed against saloon keepers and owners of buildings where liquor is sold, by injunction. Should saloon keepers fail to close their places of business, the league will proceed against them vigorously.

Industrial Trust Co.,

Capital ————— \$1,200,000.00
Surplus and Profits ————— 688,213.13

Office, 303 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

This company receives deposits subject to check at sight, and Pays Interest upon daily balances of \$300 and over.

CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

For sums of money that are to remain for a considerable length of time, Certificates of Deposit will be issued with interest as agreed upon.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Money received on this account, which combines the advantages of Savings Banks, with Additional Security of the Capital Stock of this company. Quarters commence the 15th days of February, May, August and November. Deposits on or before the 15th of those months draw interest from the first Dividends payable Feb. 16 and Aug. 16.

EXEMPTION FROM LIABILITY.

Trustees, Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers and Assignees who deposit the funds or property of their estates with this company are exempt by law from all personal liability.

TRUST DEPARTMENT.

Acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, etc. This department is under the direct charge of the Hon. J. M. Addeman, vice president of the company.

A General Banking Business Transacted in a Conservative manner.

FREDERICK TOMPKINS, Chairman.

THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Manager.

ANNUAL
REDUCTION
SALE!

Entire Stock of
BROKEN LOTS AT
Reduced Prices.

Newport One Price
Clothing Co.,

208 THAMES STREET. 208

Extraordinary Bargains

..... AT THE GREAT.....

MILLINERY SALE

..... NOW GOING ON AT THE.....

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,
113 Thames Street.

If you want a choice HAT, or TOQUE,
now is your time. Goods made up of
best material.

We must sell to clear Winter Stock.

Bargains in Ostrich Feathers.
Hats for Children at half cost.
Specialties for Evening Wear.

FOR BARGAINS GO TO THE.....

QUEEN ANNE
Millinery Establishment.

Alpha Home Pudding,
THE LATEST THING OUT.

Scotch Oats, fresh

Smalley Fruit Jars,

NEW DESIGNS.

S. S. THOMPSON.

Newport Illuminating Company,

Electric Light, Electric Power,
Electric Supplies,
Incandescent and Arc Lamp
Electric Motors, Electric Fans,

Fixtures and Shades.

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by

Incandescent Electric Light at lowest rates.

NEWPORT ILLUMINATING COMPANY,

449 to 455 THAMES STREET.

BENEDICT ARNOLD

First Governor of Rhode Island Under the Charter.

A lecture delivered by James N. Arnold, of Providence, before the William Ellery Chapter, D. A. R., in the Senate Chamber of the State House, Newport, Tuesday evening, February 12:

INTRODUCTION.

Who founded Rhode Island? Roger Williams, says ninety-nine in a hundred persons. I would like these ninety-nine to show me the authority for that statement. Mr. Williams was at Salem, then a few months at Plymouth, and then back again at Salem. He sailed from Bristol, England, December 1, 1630, and arrived at Boston, the 5th of February, following. The ship Lion brought him over, as it did the two Harbors, Thomas and William. From the time of his arrival here until his banishment, he was in Massachusetts Bay Colony and nowhere else, except the short time at Plymouth in 1631. In April, 1635, he was on trial for heresy, which was continued from time to time, until October 9, 1635, when he was sentenced to be banished. He stayed at his house until about December 25, when he fled to avoid arrest. He says, in his writings: "For fourteen weeks I did not know what bread or meat meant." In these words, practically, this remark has been frequently quoted. If, now, he was so harassed by the authorities, and fourteen weeks a poor lone wanderer, he was not getting a company together to settle elsewhere, and I want some one to show me where he so states it in his writings or where he even attempted it, as did Parson Newman, Deacon Palmae and others for the Rehoboth settlement, Coddington and others for Portsmouth and Newport, Gorton and others for Warwick. As Artemus Ward once said: "Produce the document, gentle, just produce the document."

If anything is clear, it is that Mr. Williams was so occupied in other matters that he could not, and in his circumstances just then he did not, so organize a company.

William Arnold, William Harris and others had formed themselves into a company and had decided to settle outside of the Colonial limits of Massachusetts Bay. They had sent a party ahead for the purpose of selecting a site. This party was at Seekonk. They had examined the land on the other side of the river and, while doing so, Mr. Williams joined them. An agreement was entered into with Mr. Williams, as he had been in hard luck the past year, to do the writing and bargaining with the Sachems for his one share in the purchase and they would furnish the means to pay for the land, which they did, as Mr. Williams acknowledges in his Initial Deed, and also by his receipt for £18, 11s. 3d. How, then, can an agent, which Mr. Williams clearly was, by his own admission, be today considered the "Sole Founder." I thought those that bought the land were the "Founders." After using the money for this purpose, did he do right to take that deed in his own name only and then refuse to satisfy the company for nearly thirty years with a satisfactory deed? I ask, is this the right way to build up a state or to invite peace? I tell you truly it was a sorry day for those twelve men when they first had anything to do with Mr. Williams, and a sadder day when they appointed or allowed him to act as their agent in the "Land Purchase."

Messrs. Harris and Arnold and the others were perfectly right in their conduct. I see in no place where these men, so far as they are concerned or interested in this purchase, were not perfectly right or just. I charge Mr. Williams with being, in a great measure, responsible for all the trouble and dissension at Providence. I charge further that had these twelve men left Mr. Williams out of their company entirely they would have been far better off and all the disgrace and ill things that are said or have been written of Providence can be laid in a great measure to the door of Mr. Williams' conduct. I charge that these men today who are holding him up as a pattern are totally ignorant of the recorded evidence of his day. I shall ventilate this Dead business before I have done this paper and I shall ask every person here present if they would except such a paper from their agent as a right and satisfactory way of doing business. Yet this is only one count. The "patent" is another atrocity. If a confirmed wrangler and disputer and general disturber of the peace makes a Founder then deliver me from such a one as history shows Mr. Williams to be.

It is claimed that Mr. Williams named Providence. By the family memorandum, which the Arnold family brought from England with them, which paper carefully recorded the births of Thomas Arnold's family, two of which members came to America in the persons of William and Thomas. Here, after the record of their births, is the date of the sailing from Dartmouth, Eng., and the arrival at Boston. The matter recorded is a good voucher for its accuracy and value. On this paper this date is added thus: "Memorandum. We came to Providence to dwell April 20, 1635."

We call attention that this is written at the time and at the end of the time of Mr. Williams' "Wandering in the Wilderness." If he had been so destitute that he knew neither bread nor meat he was not in a condition to be naming towns that is certain. This memorandum proves, then, that this company whom Mr. Williams was allowed to join, and did so join in the spring of 1635, at Seekonk, had selected this place for a settlement and had named it "Providence."

I realize that many will say why disturb this now settled matter? Let Mr. Williams have the credit. I say no. I say read the original facts over and not only read them but thoroughly understand them as well, and do not give credit to any one until it is clearly and most unmistakably proven that he is justly and honestly entitled to the honor.

I was first to say a word about "Soul Liberty." This term is used in a very careless manner and very indefinitely, and utterly misleads one who is curious enough to want to understand the true meaning thereof. Let me, therefore, make my own definition of the term, and in this sense I shall use it only in this paper.

To say that one man is its sole author and defender is to state a falsehood at the start. The struggle of Soul Liberty is as old as that of the time of the human race upon this earth. It is only another term for individuality, selfhood and independence for each and all of earth's children.

The Reformation only brought this struggle out more conspicuously than it had before been presented. The Reformation was only a feature in the evolution of human progress, while Soul Liberty was the best rock upon which the whole rested. The prime movement now took on a phenomenal

growth and vigor. The surroundings of Europe kept the plant within certain bounds. Transplanted, however, into new and virgin soil, like America, it fashioned what is now the United States of America.

There is nothing so meretricious, so autocratic, so despotic, so exalting, as a spiritual tyranny. The crucible of its tyranny have fathered more infernal crimes than that of all others combined unnumbered times. This fact was seen by our emigrant ancestors. They said to conscience right here the Church and State must be separated and must be kept distinctly apart. This fact has been proven in the case of our own nation. Where the Church and State were more united, as in South America and Mexico, we see the condition of affairs when the two systems are compared.

"This Soul Liberty, or Individuality, has made all the progress there has been made in human progress. These nations in Europe, as well as in America, that used it the most, have progressed the most. This is the whole secret of Soul Liberty. In this sense I shall use it further on and want to claim that William and Benedict Arnold were its leaders and defenders here in Rhode Island, and they, not Roger Williams, should have the honor thereof."

Benedict Arnold, the eldest son of William and Christian (Pease) Arnold, was born at Leamington, Eng., December 21, 1615. He came to this country in 1635, sailing from Dartmouth May 1, and arriving at Boston the 24th of June following. His father's family consisted of six persons viz., William Arnold, his wife Christian, two sons, Benedict and Stephen and two daughters, Elizabeth and Joanna. By a family paper now in existence we learn they came to Providence to dwell April 20, 1635. This is the oldest paper in existence, where the name "Providence" can be found, as applied to this city in Rhode Island.

It is not our intention to raise questions either of religious faith or political controversy, only so far as to state points needed to more fully explain matters now not generally known or as clearly understood as they should be by the well informed of our State.

At the time of the emigration, the art of printing had so far revolutionized society that questions of faith and the books in which the authority had been written, which before was known or understood by the priests only, had now become more known to the people and had been studied to such an extent that doubts had arisen on many scriptural dogmas, which had called forth the Reformation. The command, or, at least, had gone forth, "Search the Scriptures" which was being done faithfully by those who could now read the Bible.

Among those nations that had followed this advice England stood in the front rank. The very makeup of this nation commanded each individual to act and think for himself. This trait has always been characteristic, i. e., the individuality of each son and daughter of England. With such a ground rock the English faith could never gain such great ascendancy, as it could in nations more accustomed to defer their wishes to and on other shoulders than their own.

This spirit of independence, individuality and self-reliance was fully at work and had been gathering force for some time previous to 1635. To the more daring it piloted them across the Atlantic, there to set up a new form of government more to their own way of thinking.

Among those English families that had become imbued with this principle and had taken as well the emigration fever were the Arnolds of Leamington. They were more happily placed than many others, because they had the means to gratify the wish.

After carefully considering the matter, as well as carefully counting the cost thereof, in 1635, the plan was carried out by resolving to build up a new family and a new individuality in the new world, then a wilderness, and whose great resources were not even dreamed of by England's most expert idealists.

Being a family of culture, and having been surrounded for centuries with the best thought of the age, as well as the best scholarship, they were in a position to understand and did as fully understood the leading questions of the day. Yes, better than any other one family that came to Rhode Island at that time.

The points in controversy with Mr. Williams in Massachusetts were clear to them. The thought that came to them in England was more clearly proven here. They saw clearly to succeed here with any form of government, or to bind themselves under any compact or under any forms, the first thing to be settled, and settled definitely, was to separate the functions of the Church and the State.

Here comes in the first great conflict and here over this very distinction came the first clash of authority at Providence in the well known Verin case. Over this very case the Church and State issue was first raised.

The term in which it came up was whether the priest or husband was the master of the house and family. Mr. Verin wished his wife's company evenings, after he had returned from his customary day's work. He had so expressed himself in his wife and she had complied with the wish. Being asked why she did not attend service she truthfully told the reason.

Mr. Williams was the head of the Church party at Providence. This point is conceded. Now that he was placed in the same position as those Massachusetts Ministers were he had a chance to show his mettle and just how much of a spiritual tyrant or liberal leader he could be. This, also, will be conceded. What did he do in this case? Nothing. So far as I have read Mr. Williams is silent and not a word pro or con has been recorded as his opinion in the matter.

William Arnold, on the other hand, stood up for Verin and manfully defended him in the matter. He held as long as Verin and his wife were agreed in the matter and as long as they connected themselves as respectable people, so that the matter of worship was theirs to do in such manner and form as best pleased them. This furtherance of the priest, under any form or through any pretext, direct or indirect, was one of the great reasons that had compelled them to set up a home here in this wilderness, where they could be free from this very interference.

The position he took formed the two parties. The Church, Mr. Williams, leader. The State, Mr. Arnold, leader. The "Civil Compact" that soon followed this affair can now be seen to come from this Verin matter. The Compact showed certainly the strength of and while William Arnold's name is not there, he being probably at Boston at this time, his son Benedict placed his name on this paper, now immortal as the first public declaration of "Eternal

separation of Church and State," as referring to Civil and Political Affairs.

It will be seen that the idea of this separation was not an idea of Mr. Williams but of Arnold. It is on record, therefore, for me to record that the first time the name of the subject of this sketch appears in a public paper in this Colony it appears in one of a character like this, and to know he and his father were its authors.

Whether the commencement of the road between Arnold and Williams arose from this difference only or came from the natural jealousy that one leader has for a rival or from a still later development, or whether the three had their part, the reader may decide to suit his judgment.

In the separation matter Williams was badly defeated is self evident to any discerning mind who had once grasped the true facts in the case and weighed them as he should.

The next question to test the leadership of Mr. Williams and to test his honor as well was the matter in the prosecution of the Indian Deed. The charge that Harris made on Williams' honor was the keynote of that great controversy. Apologists for Williams have misrepresented or totally ignored Mr. Harris' claim.

This is a poor way to build up a reputation for any one. So long as the land question is left silent and not even referred to then so long is Mr. Williams' leadership safe. The very moment, however, some of these things are looked at in their true light then his leadership can be called into question seriously.

The Providence Land Question now comes forward, and now comes forward in such a way and manner that even Mr. Williams' most devoted apologist has not dared to take it up and defend him. As the Arnold family were the largest landholders in the colony, of course this question was of vital interest and concern to them. They came from the first the leaders on this question.

The remark said to have been made by Mr. Williams' son Daniel, when his father had become an old man and very infirm, "Had Mr. Williams been as shrewd and as far sighted as some others had been today they would have been his servants and not his master," has a sinister meaning when once the land question is seriously looked into.

The deed from Canonius and Mantonimo is to Roger Williams alone, as will be seen by looking at the said instrument.

It now appears by an agreement printed on page 20, Vol. I, Colonial Records of Rhode Island, that he agreed with his twelve partners to procure the deed of those lands between the two rivers and had agreed to pay the Indians £30 for the same. By this receipt at the bottom of this printed page it appears two thirds practically had been paid in by his receipt for £18, 11s. 3d.

Now comes in the "Initial Deed" of Mr. Williams, which was a curious deed to say the least. I would like to have a candid answer from any one of Mr. Williams' apologists of today to just answer the question, Would he be satisfied with such a deed and would he consider his agent was treating him honest in giving him such a one? In other words, can a good conveyancer be named today who would recommend or even countenance such a deed for a partnership conveyance?

The answer is certainly, No. It was natural then that Mr. Williams' partners were not satisfied with it. It was not until nearly thirty years had passed that a deed was had from him that proved satisfactory.

If a historian can venture an opinion upon such a fact it would be that in all fairness after he had procured the deed from the Indian Chiefs that he then should have within a reasonable time thereafter transferred to his partners the very paper he did thirty years afterwards so transfer. Thirty years would not be considered a reasonable time by any means to any one conversant in law. A more reasonable time would be within thirty days.

In one sense the Township was a partnership; in another sense it was not. Mr. Williams' course was such that a difference soon arose, which became bitter as the Harris' episode demonstrated.

To show that these men were not going to be again lead into any misunderstanding about their deeds we call attention to the Loquisset deed of 1610, wherein it is stated: "I Ousemequin, Chief Sachem," etc. * * * "Do make over unto Roger Williams and Gregory Dexter, inhabitants of Providence, together with all those inhabitants of Providence that hath or shall join in this purchase, Col. Rec. of R. I., 1, 81.

In the Portsmouth deed Canonius and Mantonimo sell to Mr. Coddington, and his friends united with him (Ibid 145).

In the Warwick deed Mantonimo sells to Randall Holden, John Greene, John Wicks, Francis Weston, Samuel Gorton, Richard Waterman, John Warner, Richard Carder, Sampson Shotton, Robert Potter, William Wadhall (Ibid 131).

If the reader cares to go further it will be seen that all Indian Deeds covering Rhode Island territory are drawn direct to the partners and not one to the agent, except this single one of Mr. Williams.

It will also be noticed that the partners each wanted to know just where his share was, and to so have it that he could dispose of it as he pleased, to whom he pleased and when he pleased. The deeds we have cited, as soon as the surveyor had determined the lines, were so allotted that each man knew his own, excepting Mr. Williams' Providence deed.

Mr. Williams so managed that it first separated the Providence Company. The Township of Mashapaug, or that part of the new city of Providence covered by a line following the course of the Woonasquatucket River, from Mantion to its mouth, at Fields Point, if it can be carried down so far, for a north and east line all that land, therefore, south and west, came in for a New Division, but before this had gathered strength enough to be a trespass it was seen Mr. Williams' deed covered it, so they moved so far north as to take in that land lying between Williams' line from Fields Point to the North Bend of the Pocasset River, on the north side, and Pawtuxet River on the south. The Town of Mashapaug now became the town of Pawtuxet, and hence caused Mr. Arnold's removal from Mashapaug to Pawtuxet.

The men of Pawtuxet, who belonged also to the Providence Company, as did also those men concerned in the Loquisset purchase, insisted that the deeds should distinctly name the grantees, which they did, as we have above shown.

Mr. Williams' chief reason for the delay among others was to determine if the Indians themselves understood a "Land Conveyance" in the same light as the English did, was a good and strong reason for delay. He hesitated him.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE SEVEN.)

Raising the Fee.

In that particular year it happened that the national political convention of which we are speaking was held in some other town than Chicago, and the place was crowded.

This is how it came to pass that Colonel Hankthunder, who went merely as a prominent citizen of the republic and had not taken the precaution to engage a room beforehand, found himself shut out of the hotels and compelled to choose lodgings from a list of eligible private dwellings.

The woman of the house near the corner of Fish Street and Pointe avenue, the first residence at which he called, showed him the only room she had to spare.

"That suits me, ma'am," he said. "How much will it cost me for board and lodging here for the next four days?"

"Well," she answered, "this is not a regular boarding house, and I am only taking boarders because I want to educate my boy for a lawyer. I shall have to charge you \$6 for the four days."

"Madam," he replied, "you will never educate your boy for a lawyer by giving such an example as that. I will pay you \$10."—Chicago Tribune.

Not Second Sight.

In happenings that savor of the supernatural there is often less rather than more than is "dreamt of in philosophy."

In the English county of Wiltshire there lived a woman whose deceased husband had been a pig dealer. After his death it was her habit to remark to chance visitors, without looking out the window:

"That's a nice lot of young pigs, those."

"Where?" the person present was sure to ask.

"Comin' down the road," was the invariable reply. "They're in a cart, and, what's more, there's a fine fat sow among 'em."

And it would not be long before a cart would appear and in it a litter of pigs and among them the sow which the woman had perceived at such a distance up the road. One day a visitor, who saw in this exhibition an evidence of second sight, exclaimed:

"How do you do it? It is simply wonderful!"

"Tain't no miracle," was the modest reply. "I've just got my ear trained to pigs—that's all."

A Poverty-Stricken Crowd.

Visitor (at poorhouse):—"Where did that fine-looking pauper come from?" Superintendent:—"The city. He owns the best Fashion Hats."

"My goodness! Why is he here?" "He charges such high rents that they have been empty since the second year."

"I don't see how he can be so familiar flouting with a good many of the other paupers."

"Yes; they are the people who were his tenants the first year."

High Art.

Jimson had cut the magazine in his own peculiar way—with the side of his hand. Johnson picked it up next, and contemplated the wreck for some time. "I never could just see where the high art of these doctored edges comes in," he said at last, with blighting sarcasm.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware of
Signature of
Chas. H. Pritchett

GREGORY'S
Warranted Seed

It matters not how rich the land, Or hard the labor on it, Vexation is the only crop Had seed will raise upon it.

All seed warranted to be pure and reliable, as per page 2 of catalogue. Our trade mark gardeners is immediate, and market gardeners by name but the best of seed. Write for our Vegetable and Flower Seed catalogue—free to everybody.
J. J. H. GREGORY & SON,
Marblehead, Mass.

Annual Bargain Sale

—OF—

WALL PAPERS

—AT—

HALF PRICE.

10c PAPERS, 5c

15c PAPERS, 8c

25c PAPERS, 12 1/2c

50c PAPERS, 25c

All BORDERS Half Price.

SPOT CASH.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,
138 THAMES STREET.

Preserve Your Roofs

—WITH—

PHOENIX

Roofing Cement.

Has been used in this State for over 25 years and has given perfect satisfaction wherever used. Impervious to water or weather. Contains no acid. Stops all leaks.

Condemned Roofs Put in Perfect Condition and warranted for Three Years. Best of City References Given.

Orders may be left at the MERCURY OFFICE or with
A. L. Sisson, Agent.

Phoenix Roofing Co.

Boots!

Calf Boots,

Kip Boots,

Grain Boots,

Felt Boots,

Wool Boots,

Rubber Boots,

at our usual moderate prices, at

M. S. HOLM'S,
187 THAMES STREET,
Newport, R. I.

THE WALL STREET JOURNAL

Largest Financial Daily

Paper in the United States.

Will Answer Inquiries from Subscribers About

STOCKS AND BONDS

WITHOUT CHARGE.

Sample copies free on application.

DOW, JONES & CO., Publishers.

11 Broad Street, New York.

FARM

BUILDINGS

INSURED AGAINST FIRE

At Lowest Rate—Strong Companies.

WHIPPLE & SON,

Real Estate and Fire Insurance.

29 BALSACE AVENUE.

A Few Words
about

Pain-Killer

A prominent Montreal clergyman, the Rev. James H. Dixon, Rector St. James and Hon. Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, writes: "Permit me to send you a few lines to strongly recommend Perry Davis' Pain-Killer. I have used it with satisfaction for thirty-five years. It is a preparation which deserves full public confidence."

A sure cure for
**Sore Throat,
Coughs,
Chills,
Cramps, &c.**

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c.
There is only one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'.

THE

CLEANSING

AND HEALING

CURE FOR

CATARRH

Is

Ely's Cream Balm

Easy and pleasant to use. Contains no injurious drugs. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages.

Altho' a Latin nation. Heals and protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Large size, 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Trial size, 10 cents by mail.

E. V. BROTHMAN, 50 Warren St., N. Y.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Broadway, 5th & 10th Sts.,

New York, July 24, 1899

Gentlemen:

Being associated for so many years with the above Firm and being closely confined brought on constipation. A package of your Tablets has cured me and I take great pleasure in recommending them to those who are affected in a similar way.

Yours truly,

C. W. Eastwood.

To the U. S. ARMY & NAVY

TABLET Co.,

17 East 14th St., N. Y. City.

13c per 100 tablets per package, at

New York, N. Y.

An Exceptional Opportunity

AN EXCELLENT LITTLE

UPRIGHT PIANO

In good repair for \$50, \$10 down and \$5.00 per month. A discount will be made for cash. Don't fail to call and examine.

JOHN VARS,

128 Thames Street.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,

Contractor

—AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Filling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to.

Orders left at

Calendar Avenue.

Fall River Line.

For New York, the South and West.

Steamers PLYMOUTH and PILGRIM in commission.

A fine orchestra on each.

Leave Newport week days only, 8:15 a. m.

Due New York 12 a. m.

Returning—Leave New York, steamers leave Pier 15, N. Y. City, at 10:30 a. m., week days only, at 2:00 p. m. Eastward steamers touch at Newport, remaining there until 3:45 a. m. before proceeding to Fall River.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Beach Express Office, 272 Times Street, J. J. Greene, Ticket Agent.

G. E. Woodward, Agent, Newport, R. I.

D. H. Taylor, General Passenger Agent, N. Y.

Newport & Wickford

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect November 1, 1900.

Leave

Newport

Fall River

Boston

New York

Leave

New York

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE SIX.)

As we have taken up so many

search space. Indeed, in the case of the

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have
Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. J. C. Hutchins
Us
For Over
Thirty Year
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Just One Sample Ton of
Jeddo Lehigh Coal

Will prove its superiority over all Lehigh Coals when you test it in Greenhouse or Furnace. You get up in the morning and find furnace or stove has consumed all its content. It will burn longer, without clinkers than any other coal in this market. **berry, Lykens Valley and Pittston V and Red Ash Coals always in stock.**

The GARDINER B. REYNOLDS CO.
Opposite Post Office, and Sherman's Warehouse
Assistance Given to Farmers in Loading

